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The THIRD DEGREE.

by CHARLES KLEIN & ARTHUR HORNBLOW

AUTHORS OF "THE LION AND THE MOUSE"

He watched her go down the long ...ay and disappear in the elevator. ... shutting the door, he came ... back into the room and sat ... at his desk. For 10 minutes he ...here motionless, his head bent ...rd, every limb relaxed. There ... deep silence, broken only by How...'s regular breathing and the loud ...g of the clock.

"It's all up," he muttered to himself. "It's no use battling against fate. The strongest swimmer must go under some time. I've played my card and I've lost. Death is better than going to jail. What good is life anyway without money? Just a moment's nerve and it will all be over."

Opening the drawer in the desk, he took out the revolver again. He turned it over in his hand and regarded fearfully the polished surface of the instrument that bridged life and death. He had completely forgotten Howard's presence in the room. On the threshold of a terrible deed, his thoughts were leagues away. Like a man who is drowning, and close to death, he saw with surprising distinctness a kaleidoscopic view of his past life. He saw himself an innocent, impulsive school boy, the pride of a devoted mother, the happy home where he spent his childhood. Then came the association with bad companions, the first step in wrongdoing, stealing out of a comrade's pocket in school, the death of his mother, deavhome—with downward progress until he gradually drifted into his present dishonest way of living. What was the good of regrets? He could not recall his mother to life. He could not rehabilitate himself among decent men and women. The world had suddenly become too small for him. He must go and quickly.

Fingering the pistol nervously, he sat before the mirror and placed it against his temple. The cold steel gave him a sudden shock. He wondered if it would hurt, and if there would be instant oblivion. The glare of the electric light in the room distracted him. It occurred to him that it would be easier in the darkness. Reaching out his arm, he turned the electric button, and the room was immediately plunged into darkness, except for the moonlight which entered through the windows, imparting a ghostly aspect to the scene. On the other side of the room, behind the screen, a red glow from the open fire fell on the sleeping form of Howard Jeffries.

Slowly, deliberately, Underwood raised the pistol to his temple and fired.

CHAPTER VIII.

"Hello! What's that?"

Startled out of his Gargantuan slumber by the revolver's loud report, Howard sat up with a jump and rubbed his eyes. On the other side of the screen, concealed from his observation, there was a heavy crash of a body falling with a chair—then all was quiet.

Scared, not knowing where he was, Howard jumped to his feet. For a moment he stood still, trying to collect his senses. It was too dark to discern anything plainly, but he could dimly make out outlines of aesthetic furniture and bibelots. Ah, he remembered now! He was in Underwood's apartment.

Rubbing his eyes, he tried to recall how he came there, and slowly his befuddled brain began to work. He remembered that he needed $2,000, and had called on Howard Underwood to try and borrow the money. Yes, he recalled that perfectly well. Then he and Underwood got drinking and talking, and he had fallen asleep. He thought he had heard a woman's voice—a voice he knew. Perhaps that was only a dream. He must have been asleep some time, because the lights were out and, seemingly, everybody had gone to bed. He wondered what the noise which started him could have been. Suddenly he heard a groan. He listened intently, but all was still.

The silence was uncanny.

Now thoroughly frightened, Howard cautiously groped his way about, trying to find the electric button. He had no idea what time it was. It must be very late. What an ass he was to drink so much! He wondered what Annie would say when he didn't return. He was a hound to let her sit up and worry like that. Well, this would be a lesson to him—it was the last time he'd ever touch a drop. Of course, he had promised her the same thing a hundred times before, but this time he meant it. His drinking was always getting him into some fool scrape or other.

He was gradually working his way along the room, when suddenly he stumbled over something on the floor. It was a man lying prostrate. Stooping, he recognized the figure.

"Why—it's Underwood!" he exclaimed.

At first he believed his classmate was asleep, yet considered it strange that he should have selected so uncomfortable a place. Then it occurred to him that he might be ill. Shaking him by the shoulder, he cried:

"Hey, Underwood, what's the matter?"

No response came from the prostrate figure. Howard stooped lower, to see better, and accidentally touching Underwood's face, found it clammy and wet. He held his hand up in the moonlight and saw that it was covered with blood. Horror-stricken, he cried:

"My God! He's bleeding — he's hurt!"

What had happened? An accident —or worse? Quickly he felt the man's pulse. It had ceased to beat. Underwood was dead.

For a moment Howard was too much overcome by his discovery to know what to think or do. What dreadful tragedy could have happened. Carefully groping along the mantelpiece, he at last found the electric button and turned on the light. There, stretched out on the floor, lay Underwood, with a bullet hole in his temple, from which blood had flowed freely down on his full-dress shirt. It was a ghastly sight. The man's white, set face, covered with a crimson stream, made a repulsive spectacle. On the floor near the body was a highly polished revolver, still smoking.

Howard's first supposition was that burglars had entered the place and that Underwood had been killed while defending his property. He remembered now that in his drunken sleep he had heard voices in angry altercation. Yet why hadn't he called for assistance? Perhaps he had and he hadn't heard him.

He looked at the clock, and was surprised to find it was not yet midnight. He believed it was at least 5 o'clock in the morning. It was evident that Underwood had never gone to bed. The shooting had occurred either while the angry dispute was going on or after the unknown visitor had departed. The barrel of the revolver was still warm, showing that it could only have been discharged a few moments before. Suddenly it flashed upon him that Underwood might have committed suicide.

But it was useless to stand there theorizing. Something must be done. He must alarm the hotel people or call the police. He felt himself turn hot and cold by turns as he realized the serious predicament in which he himself was placed. If he aroused the hotel people they would find him here alone with a dead man. Suspicion would at once be directed at him, and it might be very difficult for him to establish his innocence. Who would believe that he could have fallen asleep in a bed while a man killed himself in the same room? It sounded preposterous. The wisest course for him would be to get away before anybody came.

Quickly he picked up his hat and made for the door. Just as he was about to lay hand on the handle there was the click of a latchkey. Thus headed off, and not knowing what to do, he halted in painful suspense. The door opened and a man entered.

He looked as surprised to see Howard as the latter was to see him. He was clean-shaven and neatly dressed, yet did not look the gentleman. His appearance was rather that of a servant. All these details flashed before Howard's mind before he blurted out:

"Who the devil are you?"

question and eyed his interlocutor closely, as if in doubt as to his identity. In a cockney accent he said loftily:

"I am Ferris, Mr. Underwood's man, sir." Suspiciously, he added: "Are you a friend of Mr. Underwood's, sir?"

He might well ask the question, for Howard's disheveled appearance and ghastly face, still distorted by terror, was anything but reassuring. Taken by surprise, Howard did not know what to say, and like most people questioned at a disatvantage, he answered foolishly:

"Matter? No. What makes you think anything is the matter?"

Brushing past the man, he added. "It's late. I'm going."

"Stop a minute!" cried the man servant. There was something in Howard's manner that he did not like. Passing quickly into the sitting room, he called out: "Stop a minute!" But Howard did not stop. Terror gave him wings and, without waiting for the elevator, he was already half way down the first staircase when he heard shouts behind him.

"Murder! Stop thief! Stop that man! Stop that man!"

There was a rush of feet and hum of voices, which made Howard run all the faster. He leaped down four steps at a time in his anxiety to get away. But it was no easy matter descending so many flights of stairs. It took him several minutes to reach the main floor.

By this time the whole hotel was aroused. Telephone calls had quickly warned the attendants, who had promptly sent for the police. By the time Howard reached the main entrance he was intercepted by a mob too numerous to resist.

Things certainly looked black for him. As he sat, white and trembling, under guard in a corner of the entrance hall, waiting for the arrival of the police, the valet breathlessly gave the sensational particulars to the rapidly growing crowd of curious onlookers. He had taken his usual Sunday out and on returning home at midnight, as was his custom, he had let himself in with his latchkey. To his astonishment he had found this man, the prisoner, about to leave the premises. His manner and remarks were so peculiar that they at once aroused his suspicion. He hurried into the apartment and found his master lying dead on the floor in a pool of blood. In his hurry the assassin had dropped his revolver, which was lying near the corpse. As far as he could see, nothing had been taken from the apartment. Evidently the man was disturbed at his work and, when suddenly surprised, had made the bluff that he was calling on Mr. Underwood. They had got the right man, that was certain. He was caught redhanded, and in proof of what he said, the valet pointed to Howard's right hand, which was still covered with blood.

"How terrible!" exclaimed a woman bystander, averting her face. "So young, too!"

"It's alla mistake, I tell you. "It's all a mistake," cried Howard, almost panic-stricken. "I'm a friend of Mr. Underwood's."

"Nice friend!" sneered an onlooker.

"Tell that to the police," laughed another.

"Or to the marines!" cried a third.

"It's the chair for his'n!" opined a fourth.

By this time the main entrance hall was crowded with people, tenants and passersby attracted by the unwonted commotion. A scandal in high life is always caviare to the sensation seeker. Everybody excitedly inquired of his neighbor.

"What is it? What's the matter?"

Presently the rattle of wheels was heard and a heavy vehicle driven furiously, drew up at the sidewalk with a jerk. It was the police patrol wagon, and in it were the captain of the precinct and a half dozen policemen and detectives. The crowd pushed forward to get a better view of the burly representatives of the law as, full of authority, they elbowed their way unceremoniously through the throng. Pointing to the leader, a big man in plain clothes, with a square, determined jaw and a bulldog face, they whispered one to another:

"That's Capt. Clinton, chief of the precinct. He's a terror. It'll go hard with any prisoner he gets in his clutches!"

Followed by the uniformed myrmidons, the police official pushed his way to the corner where sat Howard, dazed and trembling, and still guarded by the valet and elevator boys.

"What's the matter here?" demanded the captain gruffly, and looking from Ferris to the white-faced Howard. The valet eagerly told his story:

"I came home at mdinight, sir, and found my master, Mr. Robert Underwood, lying dead in the apartment shot through the head." Pointing to Howard, he added: "This man was in the apartment trying to get away. You see his hand is still covered with blood."

Capt. Clinton chuckled and expanded his mighty chest to its fullest, licked his chops with satisfaction. This was the opportunity he had been looking for—a sensational murder in a big apartment hotel, right in the very heart of his precinct! Nothing could be more to his liking. It was a rich man's murder, the best kind to attract attention to himself. The sensational newspapers would be full of the case. They would print columns of stuff every day, together with his portrait. That was just the kind of publicity he needed, now that he was wire-pulling for an inspectorship. They had caught the man "with the goods"—that was very clear. He promised himself to attend to the rest. Conviction was what he was after. He'd see that no tricky lawyer got the best of him. Concealing, as well as he could, his satisfaction, he drew himself up and, with blustering show of authority, immediately took command of the situation. Turning to a police sergeant at his side, he said:

"Maloney, this fellow may have had an accomplice. Take four officers and watch every exit from the hotel. Arrest anybody attempting to leave the building. Put two officers to watch the fire escapes. Send one man on the roof. Go!"

"Yes, sir," replied the sergeant, as he turned away to execute the order.

Capt. Clinton gave two strides forward and, catching Howard by the collar, jerked him to his feet.

"Now, young feller, you come with me! We'll go upstairs and have a look at the dead man."

Howard was at no time an athlete, and now, contrasted with the burly policeman, a colossus in strength, he seemed like a puny boy. His cringing, frightened attitude as he looked up in the captain's bulldog face, was pathetic. The crowd of bysstanders could hardly contain their eagerness to take in every detail of the dramatic situation. The prisoner was sober by this time and thoroughly alarmed.

"What do you want me for?" he cried. "I haven't done anything. The man's dead, but I didn't kill him."

"Shut your mouth!" growled the captain.

Dragging Howard after him, he made his way to the elevator. Throwing his

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

A CAVE FULL OF FOSSILS

ANNOUNCEMENT of the discovery near Cumberland, Md., of a cave filled with fossil remains, some of which have been definitely identified as being those of the eland, an animal common to Africa, but never suspected of having inhabited this continent, was made before a meeting of the Biological society of Washington by J. W. Gidley, assistant curator of the new National Museum.

The deposits were declared to be among the most valuable ever unearthed in this country, and will, it is believed, throw considerable light upon the fauna of prehistoric ages. Some of the fossils are thought to be of entirely new species and may develop the fact that mammals unknown to science existed on this continent thousands of years ago, it was stated.

The fossils were discovered in a limestone hill near Cumberland through which an excavation was made last summer by the Western Maryland Railroad Co. They were imbedded 100 feet from the surface. Publication of the unearthing of the beds was withheld, pending investigation by the National Museum authorities.

This work has been in charge of Mr. Gidley, who told the members of the Biological society that it has progressed sufficiently to indicate beyond doubt that the discovery will constitute a great addition to the world's biological lore.

Further excavations are to be made, and it is believed that still more important biological data will be obtained. The deposits are thought to have been made in the pliocene age.

Mr. Gidley stated that the teeth and one side of the upper jaw of an eland had been discovered. There can be no doubt, he declared, that the deposits prove that this animal once inhabited this continent, although science never suspected the fact before.

Fossils of the pica, a small rabbit which is to be found nowhere east of the high peaks of the Rocky mountains, also were unearthed, he announced, while other fossils found remain unidentified, the museum experts being unable to group them according to any of the known prehistoric mammal species.

The deposits, according to Mr. Gidley, indicate that the bones in many of the animals were broken. It is believed that this was caused by the mammals falling into the cave. As yet, only the surface of the bed has been explored.

Mr. Gidley was announced to speak on "A New Cave Fauna." None of the members knew that the meeting was to be marked by the formal announcement of the discoverey of rare prehistoric data that would be of interest to the entire scientific world. At the conclusion of his address, Mr. Gidley was interrogated by scores of members concerning further details of the discovery.

Thousands of Turks Are Leaving Constantinople

The end of the power Turkey has possessed in Europe seems to be drawing nearer. The sultan's subjects are leaving the capital city, Constantinople, by the thousands. They are wending their way to Asia with all the household effects they can transport, and will probably never return to their old stamping grounds. The above picture shows a scene at the Stamboul ferry, to which many refugees flocked to wait for transportation across the Bosphorus. Not only are the armies of the enemy in their rear, but the dreaded disease known as cholera is rampant in the big city where soldiers as well as non-combatants are falling from the ravages of the epidemic.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

The message that President Taft sent to congress on December 2, the second day of the final session of the sixty-second congress, dealt exclusively with the subject of our foreign relations. It is considered one of the best state papers he ever wrote. In the message he confessed that he could foresee splendid opportunities for the extension of American commerce and influence. He proudly declared that the United States had emerged from its period of adolescence and now stood the peer of all the great nations of the world.

President Taft's principal recommendations in his message to congress were as follows:

The plan of currency reform outlined by the monetary commission.

Amendment of the law to lessen the penalty when corporations inadvertently disobey the corporation tax law.

Congressional approval of plan of army reorganization prepared by the war college last spring.

The passage of the militia pay bill increasing compensation to militia in the field.

Citizenship, without statehood, for Porto Rico.

Regulation of water power grants so that navigable streams might be improved by water power companies.

Elevation of Colonel Goethals, builder of the Panama canal, to a major-generalship.

A return to the policy of two battleships a year by the appropriation for three battleships this year.

Authority to the United States supreme court to make rules of procedure in common law cases in federal courts to expedite and lessen the cost of litigation.

He disapproved the following:

Autonomy and independence in eight years for the Philippines.

Amendment of the Sherman anti-trust law.

The President made no recommendation for tariff revision, stating that he would leave that subject to the incoming congress.

Principal Features of Message

With the development of our industries the foreign commerce of the United States must rapidly become still more essential factor in its economic welfare.

The fundamental foreign policies of the United States should be raised high above the conflict of partisanship and wholly dissociated from differences as to domestic policy. In its foreign affairs the United States should present to the world a united front.

The diplomacy of the present administration has sought to respond to modern ideas of commercial intercourse. This policy has been characterized as substituting dollars for bullets.

Through the efforts of American diplomacy several wars have been prevented or ended.

In China the policy of encouraging financial investment to enable that country to help itself has had the result of giving new life and practical application to the open-door policy.

In Central America the aim has been to help such countries as Nicaragua and Honduras to help themselves. The national benefit to the United States is twofold. First, it is obvious that the Monroe Doctrine is more vital in the neighborhood of the Panama canal and the zone of the Caribbean than anywhere else. There, too, the maintenance of that doctrine falls most heavily upon the United States.

The department of state has for the first time in the history of this country obtained substantial most-favored-nation treatment from all the countries of the world.

The investment of American capital in Mexico has been estimated at $1,000,000,000. The responsibility of endeavoring to safeguard those interests and the dangers inseparable from propinquity to so turbulent a situation have been great, but I am happy to have been able to adhere to a policy which I hope may be soon justified by the complete success of the Mexican people in regaining the blessings of peace and good order.

Flat tariffs are out of date. Nations no longer accord equal tariff treatment to all other nations irrespective of the treatment from them received.

We are not breeding in proportionate numbers a race of independent and independence-loving landowners for a lack of which no growth of cities can compensate. Our farmers have been our mainstay in times of crisis, and in future it must still largely be upon their stability and common sense that this democracy must rely to conserve its principles of self-government.

America cannot take its proper place in the most important fields for its commercial activity and enterprise unless we have a merchant marine.

American commerce and enterprise cannot be effectively fostered in those fields unless we have good American banks in the countries referred to. We need American newspapers to those countries and proper means for public information about them. We need to assure the permanency of a trained foreign service.

The successful conduct of our foreign relations demands a broad and a modern view. We cannot meet new questions nor build for the future if we confine ourselves to outworn dogmas.

The opening of the Panama canal will mark a new era to our international life and create new aand world-wide conditions which, with their vast correlations and consequences, will obtain for hundreds of years to come. We must not wait for events to overtake us unawares.

Corrosion of Tin.

The popular idea that only acid substances attack tin is wrong. Fish, asparagus, beans, pumpkin and spinach, are not acid and yet their corrosion of tin is quite marked. This is probably due to amino compounds, substances related to ammonia. In the case of shrimp the cans are often eaten through in a comparatively short time. So alkaline is the methylamine contained in the shrimp that workmen in the canneries find the skin peeling off their hands and their shoes eaten through. Shrewd observation by some canners led to the discovery that if the shrimp were iced for a day before canning the corrosive action of the juices was greatly diminished. This is now the universal practice. In addition the cans are lined with paper to prevent contact of shrimp and tin.

Camphor Trees.

Indianapolis News.

Experiments have been made showing that the camphor tree can be successfully cultivated in some places in Florida. The camphor of the world is now produced in the Japanese island of Formosa. The total production of refined camphor in Formosa during 1911 was 7,267,000 pounds. The Japanese are making every effort to conserve camphor trees, and hereafter branches of the trees will not be cut off for the distillation of the gum, but distillization will be from the leaves. The replanting of the camphor forests has begun. The area planted now amounts to 10,000 acres and beginning next year 3,000 acres will be planted each year for 12 years.

To Helen.

Helen, thy beauty is to me
Like those Nicean barks of yore,
That, gently, o'er a perfumed sea,
The weary, way-worn wanderer bore
To his own native shore.
On desperate seas long wont to roam,
Thy hyacinth hair, thy classic face,
Thy Naiad airs have brought me home
To the glory that was Greece
And the grandeur that was Rome.
Lo! in yon brilliant window-niche
How statue-like I see thee stand,
The agate lamp within thy hand,
Ah, Psyche, from the regions which
Are Holy Land!

—Edgar Allan Poe.

Typewriter for Royal Letters.

New York Sun.

The typewriter is being used for the king's correspondence for the first time at Balmoral. The queen, however, has her letters to her friends sent out in the handwriting of her private secretary or writes them herself, for Queen Mary considers that disrespect is shown to friends by those who act as though they did not care to give the time needed to communicate with them in their own hand. Queen Mary's handwriting, by the way, is both beautiful and legible.

A Wireless Map.

London Globe.

A novelty in the way of maps has just been issued by the German imperial postoffice, which has compiled a chart showing the principal wireless telegraph stations in the world. The object is to advertise the facilities now afforded in Germany for "drahtlose" telegraphy. German stations are, of course, given special prominence on the map, and in this connection it is interesting to note that the station at Neuen is claimed to be the most powerful in existence, its range being 2,500 miles. This is two hundred miles more than that of Eiffel tower.

Short Ends of News

Charter experts of Cleveland, O., are busy drafting a proposed new charter for the city.

Eighty-two Portuguese fishermen lost their lives last week during a storm on the coast of Portugal.

New Jersey's gross receipts from taxes for 1912 are $42,645,262. Taxes were levied against 12,832 corporations, netting $11,160,757.92.

The United States leads all other countries in the consumption of coffee, defeating England in both coffee and tea drinking.

Oregon women cast their first vote in half a score of Oregon cities last week. Oregon City's woman candidate for mayor was overwhelmingly defeated.

Charles Aked, now of San Francisco, formerly pastor of Rockefeller's church in New York, and once an English clergyman, has decided to become an American citizen.

A bit of tinfoil flipped from a rubber band by a child is declared responsible for the restoration of the eyesight of the Rev. G. G. Rupert, of Oklahoma, who had been blind for 28 years.

Disguised as a man and clad in dungarees, a woman was found on board the battleship Kansas, off the port of Galveston. She had sailed from New Orleans on the Kansas, having started as a stowaway.

Enraged at the marriage of Jack Johnson, negro pugilist, to Lucile Cameron, a white girl, Charles A. Karch, a member of the Illinois state legislature, will introduce a bill at the next term to forbid the intermarriage of races.

Prof. R. M. Yerkes, of Harvard, claims the fishworm has brain power. He has reached this conclusion after a series of experiments which show that the crowler knows enough to keep away from where it gets hurt.

"Mickey" Smith, basket maker and cattle drover, died in the workhouse in Dublin, Ireland, the other day, at the age of 116. He drank heavily and smoked constantly. He slept often in the open air, and was able to work up to three years ago.

John Sharp, 89, of Canal Dover, is dead from a stroke of paralysis received two hours after he had voted for Theodore Roosevelt on last election day. Sharp had voted for Republican candidates for President every four years since 1844 to 1908.

The proposal for the separation of the taking of the oath of office of office of President-elect Wilson and the inaugural ceremonies has been branded as foolish by the District Democratic National Committee.

Seven miles of railway are to be built at a cost of $2,000,000 on the west side of the Susquehanna river, near Wilkesbarre, Pa., by the Delaware & Hudson road, exclusively for handling coal and freight.

President Taft told the delegates before the National Rivers and Harbors Congress that he is personally opposed to any scheme of improvement for the Mississippi river which does not contemplate, as a primary object, the prevention of floods.

Washington society women have taken a pledge to abstain from buying Christmas presents after December 15.

Baron George Von Tomasini, an Austrian nobleman, 102 years old, died in San Antonio, Texas, last week.

The Farmers' National Union, known as the American Society of Equity, has decided to purchase the Bodden packing plant in Milwaukee and use it for co-operative butchering. No definite sum has been set for the purchase, but it is expected about $225,000 will be involved.

The first spadeful of earth on the site of the $350,000 Oliver Hazard Perry memorial was turned by Mrs. Margaret Vroman. Mrs. Vroman is 86 years old, the oldest woman on Put-in Bay island, who heard the story of the battle of Lake Erie from eye witnesses.

"An industrial panic is due in about one year," says Victor L. Berger, defeated Socialist representative in congress. "That will mean Democratic hard times and soup kitchens. This time the panic will break up the solid south and cause riots and disturbances."

William D. Crum, a negro, United States minister to Liberia, is dead from African fever contracted in Monrovia. It was Crum's appointment as collector of the port of Charleston, S. C., by President Roosevelt that stirred the south to bitter protest. President Taft deposed the negro after he had served two years.

C. P. Taft, brother of the President, led all contributors to the Republican campaign fund. He gave $150,000. The total contributions received reached $900,362 for speakers, salaries, advertising, rent and other purposes, including $75,000 to the American Association of Foreign newspapers. In the list of individual contributions were items of $25,000 each from the J. P. Morgan Co. and Andrew Carnegie.

ELECTION SEEN BY LONDON

London Chronicle.

ALLOWING for the three-cornered handicap, and the further handicap—much greater in American politics even than it would be in British—that he had only an extemporized organization barely three months old, Mr. Roosevelt's performance was a wonderful one. He carried such great states as Illinois and Pennsylvania outright, and secured a fifth of the electoral college. Had the Republican party's convention adopted him instead of Mr. Taft he would pretty evidently have got in; and the miserable showing made by the outgoing President, who only polled a few of the most insignificant states, bears out all that was said by the Rooseveltites about his candidature being foisted on the party against the wish of the great majority of Republicans.

Incidentally, it also suggests how small the "conservative" vote in the United States must now be; though probably many conservatives supported Doctor Wilson in the belief that Mr. Taft had no chance. His election to the Presidency four years ago, which was received at the time with universal favor, has proved one of the most unqualified disasters that ever befell his party—a reflection which Doctor Wilson, as in his turn he enters the White House untried amid very similar enconiums, will perhaps ponder and digest.

The sweeping victory of Mr. Roosevelt over Mr. Taft means, presumably, that the Progressive party will go on, and may reabsorb in its victorious ranks the relics of the official Republicans. In any case the party will be strong enough in the senate and congress to get a hearing and will have opportunities of making the running for Doctor Wilson, if he does not progress fast enough. What emerges most significantly from the election result, as it did from the election campaign, is that the majority of the American people have awakened to a keen dissatisfaction with things as they are and the laws and administrations under which they live; that a great forward surge is agitating the mighty mass, and that though some of its purposes may be confused and some of its battles will fought in a half-light, there is enough will and vitality in the gigantic Nation to carry it forward to final victory.

The MANSION of MYSTERY

BY Chester K. Steele

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CHAPTER XXVIII.

What Happened to Margaret.

It is said by specialists that the human brain can stand just so much, and no more. The tension becomes so great—something snaps—and then? The question is one, hard, if not impossible to answer.

So it was with poor Margaret, hounded by the well-meaning but ignorant officers of the law of the community in which the double crime had been committed. So searching had been the questions put, so strong the accusations, that the reasoning powers of the girl were completely shattered. She imagined herself guilty—imagined herself being taken to prison, to be hung or electrocuted, and in a hundred ways suffered the mental tortures of the eternally condemned.

Then came a change, when she grew hysterical and laughed softly to herself. No! no! she must not let them hang or electrocute her! It would be too much of a disgrace! She must escape such a fearful fate!

But how? There would be but one answer to that question. She must contrive in some way to outwit her enemies—she must escape—must fly to some place where they would never be able to find her.

It is said that those who are insane are usually shrewd, and so it was in Margaret's case. She prepared to run away, but she did not allow the nurse or the doctor to become aware of what she was doing. She waited until the doctor had made another call, and then asked the nurse to fix her something special to eat.

"Why, yes, I'll get whatever you wish, my dear!" said the nurse, and went below to prepare the food.

No sooner had the woman disappeared than Margaret leaped from her bed and began to dress. All of her things, even to her hat, were in a closet of the bedroom, so this was easy.

"How shall I go?" she asked herself. She knew, from the talk she had heard, that a policeman was somewhere around, watching the house. She looked out of a window and saw him, leaning against a fence, taking occasional sly puffs from a pipe he held in the hollow of his hand.

She did not dare descend the stairs. She looked out of the window. It was not very far to the roof of a porch, and against the porch was a trellis, with a wealth of honeysuckle growing upon it.

How she did it, Margaret could not afterwards remember. But she crawled forth from the window, and climbed down the trellis as if it were a ladder. The sweet scent of the honeysuckle made her sick, and she came close to falling in a faint at the foot of the vines.

Reaching the ground, she stared around like a frightened fawn seeking to hide from the hunters. Then, without knowing why, she sped for the river bank.

The water looked cool and inviting, and for several minutes the beautiful girl stood there, gazing steadily down into those depths. Should she make a leap and end it all?

"It would be the easiest way out of it!" she moaned to herself. "The easiest way, and nobody would care!"

But, as she bent lower, she seemed to see reflected, not her own face, but the face of Raymond. With a cry of despair, she shrank back as if struck a blow.

"No! no! It will not do!" she moaned. "Not that! Not that!"

She ran along the river bank until she came to where a rowboat was tied up. On the seats were the oars, and, scarcely knowing what she was doing, she leaped into the craft, untied the painter, and took up the oars.

The fresh air seemed to give her strength, and she pulled on and on. She grew thirsty and stopped to drink some of the water and to bathe her face and hands. While doing this, her hat slipped overboard and drifted away, but she did not notice this.

Presently she took up the oars once more, and rowed along the stream until she reached a spot where there was an island. Here she went ashore, hiding the rowboat in the bushes.

It was only a small island, but in the center some boys had erected a hut where they had once camped out. Margaret dragged herself to this shelter. Her strength was almost gone now, and, as she dropped on a rude bench, her senses forsook her.

She did not remain unconscious long, but during that time she had a dream or vision. She imagined that she was back home once more, and that her father and her stepmother were alive and well, and that the bitter quarrelling had come to an end. She sat up and brushed the tumbled hair from her forehead.

"It—it must have been a dream!" she murmured. "It can't be true—that daddy is dead! I—I must go home and find out!"

She was surprised to find herself on the island, but the sight of the rowboat brought with it a memory of how she had used the craft, and once again she got in and rowed away.

This time she headed for the Langmore mansion, and it was not long before she came within sight of the well known dock where her own tiny craft still rested. She looked around. Not a soul seemed to be in sight.

With a cunningness far out of the ordinary, the poor girl crept along the shrubbery in the direction of the barn. This structure was locked up. From the barn she turned to the house, and watching her chance, she entered by the cellarway, which chanced to be standing open.

It was dark and damp below stairs, and the girl shivered as she stood

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there, trying to make up her mind what to do next. Should she go right up and try to find her father? Supposing her stepmother was there, would she try to make more trouble?

Margaret mounted the stairs and entered the lower hall of the house. The blinds were closed, and all was dark. She moved towards the room where the body of her father had been found.

At that moment the woman who had been left at the mansion came from the kitchen. She caught one glimpse of the girl and set up a shriek.

"It's a ghost!" she cried. "A ghost! Heaven help me!"

The cry was so piercing and so genuine, it roused Margaret from the stupor in which she was moving.

"My father! He is dead, after all! Oh, daddy!" she screamed, and then turned, brushed past the woman, and sped out of the back door of the mansion.

"What's the matter?" came from the policeman who was on guard.

"She—a ghost!" stammered Mrs. Morse. "I saw her!"

"Her? Who?"

Margaret Langmore! Or else her ghost!" The woman had gone white, and was shaking from head to feet.

"Where?"

"Here."

"When?"

"Just now!"

"It can't have been the girl. She is in bed, under the doctor's care."

"But I saw her!" insisted the woman.

"We'll take a look around," answered the guardian of the law.

They commenced the search but long before this was done Margaret had run back to the river. She dropped into the rowboat, and rowed off as swiftly as her failing strength would permit.

"Daddy is dead, after all!" she moaned, over and over again. "And she is dead, too! I remember it all, now. And the blood! Oh, I must get away, or they will hang me, or electrocute me!"

Five minutes more and the rowboat came to grief on some rocks close to the side of the stream. It commenced to fill with water, and Margaret had to wade ashore, which she did, slowly and deliberately, like one in a dream. Then she passed into the woods. Coming to a thick clump of bushes, she sank down exhausted, and there merciful sleep overtook her.

How long she slept, she did not know. The low growl of a dog aroused her. She sat up, and the growl of the dog became a heavy bark. Looking from out of the clump of bushes, she saw a mastiff standing there, eyeing here suspiciously.

"What is it' boy?" she heard a heavy voice ask. "A woodchuck? Never mind now, come on."

But the mastiff continued to bark, and came close enough to sniff at Margaret's foot. She essayed to draw back, but was too weak to do so.

"Won't come eh?" cried the man. "What's the bloomin' reason, I'd like to know?"

He came closer and then caught sight of Margaret. For a second he stared in amazement, then uttered an exclamation.

"You! How did you get here?"

"Oh!" she fairly streamed. She recognized Matlock Styles, and knew not what to say. For some reason she felt as does the bird in the net of the fowler.

"This is bloomin' strange," went on the Englishman. "I thought you were down in the village under the care of the doctors."

"I was," she managed to falter.

"How did you get here—run away?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"I—I do not know. I—they have found me out! They are going to hang me, or electrocute me! I—I couldn't stand it!"

"How do you know that?"

"Oh, I know only too well."

"So you ran away did you? 'Twas a bloody cute thing to do, Margaret. Say, your dress is wet," he went on wonderingly.

"Yes, I was in a row boat and had to wade ashore." She looked at him with a face full of wild misery. "Oh, please go away and leave me!"

"Leave you?"

"Yes! yes!"

"I can't do that, Margaret."

"You must."

"But you are not fit to be left alone. You're sick."

"Never mind—only leave me!"

"Better let me take care fo you." And now, having stopped the barking of the mastiff, he came and sat down by her side.

"No! no!" She tried to shrink away, but was too weak to succeed.

"So you ran away, eh? Are they after you?"

"I don't know. I—I suppose so."

"How did you get out of the house?"

"I climbed out of a window when the nurse and the policeman were not looking."

"Bloomin' clever, that," he murmured. His eyes were watching her closely, and to himself he was saying: "Gad, what a beauty she is, in spite of what she has suffered!"

"I am going away—far away!" she went on, in a low voice. "Oh, I cannot, cannot stay here."

"You can't travel in your condition, Margaret." He pulled thoughtfully at his mutton-chop whiskers. "You let me help you."

"You?"

"Yes. Come, give me your arm," and he caught hold of her, as if to assist her to arise.

"No, no! Please leave me!" she begged. "I can take care of myself. Only give me the chance to get away!"

"Margaret! You are out of your mind."

"No, I am not."

"I know better. And I am not going to let you go away. You shall go with me."

"Oh, Mr. Styles! Please go away."

"No," he answered firmly. "Come, you have got to go with me."

CHAPTER XXIX.

A Glass of Poison.

Margaret could do nothing but stare at the man before her. He was heavy-set and powerful, and wont to have his own way.

"Mr. Styles——" she began, but he put his hand over her mouth.

"You are sick—out of your head," he interrupted. "I know what is best, and you must do as I say. Come on." And he pulled her forward by the hand.

"Where to?"

"Not very far."

"I—I do not wish to go to your home."

"I'll not take you there, don't fear."

"You are going to hand me over to the—the authorities."

"Never! Come. I won't hurt you."

He led the way through the woods, across a small stream and past a spot where some wild berries grew. Then they struck a trail leading up a hillside. The place was new to her.

"I want to know where you are taking me," she said presently, and came to a halt.

"To a place where you will be safe."

"That isn't answering the question."

"We'll be there in a few minutes, and then you can see for yourself, Margaret. Cannot you trust me, girl? I'm not going to hurt you. I love you, and I'll do all I can to help you. Come!" And again he made her move on.

At last they came in sight of a tumble-down cottage on the edge of what had once been a clearing, but which was now overgrown with weeds and brushwood. As they came up, Margaret's strength gave out, and suddenly she sank down on her knees.

"All in, are you?" he said, not unkindly, and, stooping, he picked her up bodily. She tried to resist, but could not, and he took her into the cottage and placed her on a couch.

"I'll get you a nurse," he said, noting her extreme paleness. "You need one."

"A—a woman?"

"Yes."

"Thank you," she murmured, and then closed her eyes, for she was too far gone to say more, or make a move.

He was as good as his word, and when she roused up once more an old woman was at Margaret's side. She had administered some sort of drug—what, the girl did not know—and it had put her into a sound sleep.

When Margaret looked around again, she was surprised to see that it was morning. She tried to think, but her mind was almost a blank. Outside of the broken window a bird was singing gayly. She looked around. The old woman was not in sight.

She had been put to bed, and sat there, trying to think for several minutes. Then she gave a low call, and the old woman appeared in the doorway.

"Come awake, have ye, miss?" said she.

"Where am I?" asked Margaret feebly.

"You're safe enough, never fear."

Margaret said no more and the woman went about some little work. Presently the girl arose and dressed herself. She felt much stronger than when at the home of Martha Sampson, in spite of what she had experienced in running away. She sank down in a rocking chair, to think matters over.

How far was she from Sidham? She knew she must have come a long distance, but could not tell if it was five miles or 50. She looked out of the window, but the scenery was strange to her.

As she sat there she reviewed what had passed her mind becoming clearer as she thought. She remembered the scene at the inquest, and remembered how she had fainted, and how Raymond had supported her and taken her to the nurse's house. Then she remembered how the coroner's jury had accused her of the terrible crime, and she gave a deep shudder.

"Poor, dear father," she murmured. "Who could have been so wicked as to take your life?"

An hour went by and she prepared to leave the cottage, when a shadow fell across the window and Matlock Styles appeared. He spoke a few low words to the old woman and the latter walked away.

As the man entered the room Margaret arose and faced him. The Englishman was well dressed, and newly shaven, and wore a rosebud in his buttonhole. Evidently, he had spent some time over his toilet in honor of the occasion.

"I'm glad to see you up and looking so well," he said pleasantly. "I was afraid your running away would hurt you."

"I—I must thank you for what you have done for me, Mr. Styles," she answered.

"Oh, that's all right, Miss Margaret. I'd do as much for you any day. I think it's a bloomin' shame the way you have been treated."

"Well, I suppose it cannot be helped. But I must be getting back soon. You will show me the road?"

"Don't be in a hurry to go. You're not strong enough to go. Besides—" the Englishman paused impressively. "What's the use of going back? Don't you know things look beastly black for you?"

"Perhaps, but I am not afraid—now. I am not guilty, Mr. Styles."

"Of course not! Of course not! I knew that from the start. But things do look black, no use talking. I want to help you." He came closer, at which she retreated a step.

"Thank you, but I do not see what you can do. I must go back and give myself up. I—I was not myself when I ran away. It was a very foolish thing to do."

"If you go back, do you know what they will do? They will surely hang you?"

"Oh, merciful heaven? Do not say that!"

"I wouldn't if it wasn't so. But I've been talking to the coroner and the chief of police, and they have all the evidence as straight as a string."

"I am innocent."

"I feel that you are, and that is why I side with you. Besides, you know my feeling for you. I've loved you for a long time—I told you so before." He took hold of her arm. "If you'll do what I wash, I'll see to it that you escape—that you are never bothered any more."

"How can you do that?"

"Never mind how it can be done. Promise to give up Case, be my wife, and I will attend to all the rest. And I'll promise you more than that. Listen, do you know that I am immensely wealthy? It is so, and I can easily prove it. Look here." And he drew a big roll of bank bills from his pocket, each bill of a large denomination. "I have ten thousand dollars here. It shall be yours for the taking—if you will marry me. I can easily raise five times this amount in 48 hours. We can go to Europe, or Australia, or anywhere we wish. Isn't that far better than to stay here, to be hung by a lot of country pumpkins, who don't understand the matter at all?"

She put up her hands, and waved him away. Then she burst into tears.

"Don't speak so, please don't! I—I cannot bear it, I have gone through so much already!"

"Won't you listen to reason?" Matlock Styles' face darkened. "I am giving you everything I have—my wealth, my honor, everything! Can a man do more than that? I love you—love you more than Raymond Case ever did, or will."

She wrung her hands and his dark eyes seemed to pierce her very soul. She felt faint and sank on a bench.

"Come, will you accept, Margaret?"

"No, no, I cannot."

"But think of what is before you."

"If I tried to escape, they would soon be on my track——"

"No, I can prevent that."

"How?"

"Because the world will know that you are innocent."

She gave a start and looked at him wildly, pleadingly.

"Then you know the real murderer?" she panted.

"If I answer that question, will you become my wife."

Again she shrank back.

"You know the murderer," she repeated. "Perhaps you committed the foul deeds yourself."

He took a step back as if struck a blow. Then he recovered quickly and smiled a bitter smile.

"No, I was not near the place; I can prove it. Besides your folks and myself were on good terms. There is somebody else who was around the house when the affair happened—somebody you know well, a person who would know all about the drug with which your father and Mrs. Langmore were killed."

"Who was it?"

"Will you consent to marry me?"

"Tell me first."

"No, afterwards."

"You are fooling me."

"I swear I am not, Margaret. Marry me, and I will clear you as surely as the sun is shining."

"And if I refuse?"

"Do not dare to do that! Don't you understand the matter? You are in my power—in my power absolutely. I can hand you over to the police whenever I will."

"That will not be such a hardship. I said I was going back."

"Bah! If I tell them that I caught you, that you begged me to let you get away—that you even said you would marry me, if I would aid you, what then? Everybody will think you guilty, and Raymond Case will never come near you again."

"You—you monster!"

"Perhaps I am a monster when aroused. You had better think this matter over."

"I do not want to think it over. My mind is made up. I shall never marry you, never, no matter what happens. I loathe and despise you!"

There was a moment of silence, and his dark face turned a sickly white and then red. He breathed heavily through his set teeth.

"You mean that?" he said finally, his eyes shining like those of a serpent.

"I do."

He glared at her steadily. Then, in a burst of rage he caught her by the throat and threw here backward to the floor. She offered no resistance, and pausing in his madness he realized that she had swooned away.

"Fainted!" he hissed between his set teeth. "I wish she was dead! Curse her and her beauty!"

He waited, and as she did not return to consciousness, he picked her up and placed her on the bed. Then he hurried outside.

"Go back to the house," he said to the old woman. "You'll not be needed here any more. And see that you keep your jaw closed over this," he added harshly. And the woman slunk away as if struck, like a dog.

Once inside of the cottage, he took up a glass of water standing on the table, and to this added a powder taken from his pocket, stirring it up well. Then he looked around to see that there was no other water around the building.

"When she rouses up she will be dry, and she will drink this," he muttered to himself. "Half a glass will do the work and she will never bother me or anybody else any more."

He paused again and took from his pocket several sheets of paper, closely and carelessly written upon in pencil. The first sheet was headed:

"Dying Confession of Margaret Langmore."

"A fine forgery, if I do say so myself," he mused. "Mat, you always were a plum with the pen. I'll add a line telling where she can be found and then send it to the coroner. That will be better than leaving it around here. She might find it before she drank that dose." He paused again. "Perhaps she won't drink it after all. I'll give her some of it now, and make sure."

He raised up the almost lifeless girl and forced open her lips. Then he took the glass and poured half the contents down her throat. She spluttered, but swallowed, and he let her form drop back on the bed. He was in a cold perspiration now, and in sudden fear, he fairly rushed out of the cottage and down the hillside in the direction of his home.

To Be Continued.

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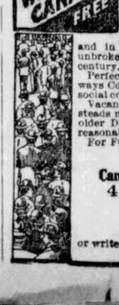

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The Farmstead

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers:

Limberneck in Chickens.

Y., Barclay, Ill., inquires about limberneck in chickens and asks how the fowls act when they are afflicted with the disease. The cause of the affliction is generally supposed to come from the fact that poultry are allowed to eat animal food in a state of decomposition or maggots from decayed or putrid flesh of some kind. When this disease appears a search for anything dead should be made and if something is found it should be burned at once.

In poultry effected by this disease the necks become limber and the head is not kept in its right position. The legs are weak and the fowl staggers when it attempts to walk. I have seen chickens with this affliction that could not have had any possible access to decayed flesh, and on making a post mortem have found worms in gizzard and intestines. They were round and pointed, measuring from a half an inch to four inches in length, and I feel certain that they were the cause of the death of the fowls. A teaspoon of turpentine given in a bran mash for every 10 hens and a small lump of copperas dissolved in their drinking water is the best remedy I can give.—C., Sextonville, Wis.

POULTRY

Green Food.

It is only in the winter, when the food is dry and the hens confined, that the difficulty of affording a variety of green food is met. Variety in green food is better than one kind. The term "green food" does not apply to grass or cabbages only, but includes any kind of bulky, succulent food, such as clover, corn fodder leaves, cabbage, beets, ensilage, potatoes, turnips, carrots, etc. The object is to give bulk in order to dilute (if it can be so expressed) the concentrated grains. These foods are the cheapest that can be used and lessen the cost of production of eggs, not only by promoting the health of the fowls, but also because such foods assist in the digestion of the more costly kinds.

In feeding green food, variety may be attained by giving cabbage one day, beets the next, potatoes the next, and so on. The object should be to lay in a supply of such articles and have them ready for use when winter comes. Grass is the cheapest of all foods for poultry in summer, and the farmer who feeds grain at that season is not only increasing the cost of eggs, but taking the risk of causing indigestion. On a range the birds get seeds, insects and a variety of grasses, including young weeds. Ducks and geese are gross feeders, and can easily secure more than they require, while turkeys and guineas are the best insect destroyers.

Keep Hens Busy.

As soon as the cold weather starts cover the scratch pen with dry leaves in which scatter the grain in the morning. This gives them enough exercise to keep them warm for the rest of the day. Cold hens never lay, so be sure of having them warm. Give them warm water and a warm mash at about 8 o'clock. At noon give them cabbages hung up to pick on. At night give them sprouted oats or cracked grain. Grit oyster shell and charcoal are always kept before them.

LIVE STOCK

Best Feeding Hogs.

This question has been asked: "Please describe the best kind of hog for feeding purposes." The best feeder hog is one with ample digestive organs, combined with a susceptibility or propensity of adding growth and fat. The exterior appearance of the animal is smooth, round, low-built, square and devoid of angularity or lengthy limbs.

Accompanying the easy-feeding qualities it is desirable to have the quick maturing character, as the younger the hog the more pounds of gain is made from the food consumed. In other words, the older the animal the more expensive is the cost of every pound that is added to him.

There is not as much difference in actual weights of the angular and the smooth hog as there seems from appearance. The actual weight will show that the difference is not quite as great in the gain as the hog looks from outside appearances; but there is a real significant difference in favor of the one denoted the best feeder. This easy feeding characteristic is so evident in some cases that it is difficult to feed little enough to prevent getting too fat.

In the hog business every feature of it should be taken into account, as the question is to get the most profit out of the hog, and the feed being the main expense the qualifications of the hog as a feeder must be considered in the effort to produce pork at least cost and greater profit. It is the same as the dairyman who tests cows side by side, each are fed the same feed, one gives 14 pounds of butter per week and the other only seven pounds. It does not take long for him to dispose of the one that is only earning one-half the amount, perhaps only paying her board or less. He fills her place with another 14-pound cow.

The breeder must keep in view all he time the object and purpose of he hog as a meat producer. Therefore a hard feeder is undesirable because he is too costly. An animal hat makes only 75 cents' worth of meat out of a dollar's worth of food should be eliminated from the herd and not used to propagate his kind. While we stimulate the easy feeder, we want to guard his strength and resisting qualities against disease. Clean food, clean water, in fact, cleanliness in all things and at all times, plenty of sunlight, pure air and comfortable quarters are features essential to his well-doing.—Farmer's Guide.

The horse proves his intelligence by the quickness with which he overcomes his fear of automobiles. If he did not reason that they can not harm him he would continue to be afraid.

THE DAIRY

Producing Sweet Milk.

One of the great difficulties in the milk business is keeping the milk in a good, sweet condition until it reaches the consumers. This is especially true in the warm season, but also applies to the cool season to a lesser extent. The success of dairymen who wish to develop a milk trade depends to a great extent upon their ability to produce milk that will remain sweet a reasonable length of time.

In order to produce the best possible results dairymen should be familiar with the nature of the products with which they are working. The cause of the souring lies in the fact that milk decomposes readily by the action of micro-organisms. The main product formed by this decomposition of milk sugar is lactic acid; milk tastes sour and becomes curdled. If dairymen would retard this process they must check the development of bacteria in the milk.

The souring process of milk may be retarded by preventing the introduction of bacteria into the milk during the milking process and after the milk has been drawn. This is not so easily accomplished as the casual observer might expect. Innumerable bacteria are present in even a very small particle. Sufficient filth falls into the milk pail from a comparatively clean cow during the milking process to set up a fermentation. This introduction of filth may be prevented to some extent by the use of the modern sanitary milk pail, the top of which is partly covered, and by currying the cow and wiping off the under part of the udder with a clean, damp cloth before milking. The milk as it is drawn contains only a very few bacteria, and unless it is contaminated at some time during the milking process or while the milk is being prepared for market it should remain sweet for a considerable length of time.

In order to free milk utensils from bacteria it is essential that they be thoroughly washed and scalded after they are used. A small amount of sour milk in a pail, can or bottle, is usually sufficient to sour the milk rapidly.

The temperature at which milk is held has a decided influence on the growth of bacteria, and consequently on the souring of the milk. Milk should be cooled immediately after it has been drawn, to check the growth of the bacteria from the first. Too often the milk is allowed to stand at a high temperature for a considerable length of time before it is cooled.

If the above facts are kept in mind the dairyman should have no trouble in delivering milk to the consumer in a good, sweet condition. If I were to sum the whole up in one sentence, I would say: "Keep milk clean and cool."—G. E. Frevert in Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

Dairy Notes.

Foamy butter is a sign that the cream is too sour.

Soaking the churn in brine will occasionally help to keep it sweet.

It takes just a little bad cream to spoil the whole batch for butter.

If the cows or calves get lousy, try an application of strong brine, thickened with strong soap.

Summer or winter, a good dairy thermometer pays it way wherever dairy cows are kept.

To double the amount of milk per acre and cut the cost of milk production in two—build a silo.

The man with five cows and a separator is better off than his neighbor with eight cows and no machine.

Wash and dry the cows before milking and keep 94 per cent of the dirt out of the milk that usually gets in otherwise.

Pasturing grass too soon or too hard is an expensive way of saving feed; it costs several times the amount of feed saved.

The longer the calf is allowed to suck the cow the harder it will be to make it drink from the bucket.

There are about a dozen different breeds of dairy cows, and the best is the kind that should suit you the best of all.

Dairying is a business calling for close attention and good management. This being true, it is important that the business should show a profit; but it is unfortunately true that there is connected with dairying too much of working for nothing and boarding yourself.

NEVER TIRES

Of the Food That Restored Her to Health.

"Something was making me ill and I didn't know the cause," writes a Colo. young lady: "For two years I was thin and sickly, suffering from indigestion and inflammatory rheumatism.

"I had tried different kinds of diet, and many of the remedies recommended, but got no better.

"Finally, Mother suggested that I try Grape-Nuts, and I began at once, eating it with a little cream or milk. A change for the better began at once.

"Today I am well and am gaining weight and strength all the time. I've gained 10 lbs. in the last five weeks and do not suffer any more indigestion, and the rheumatism is all gone.

"I know it is to Grape-Nuts alone that I owe my restored health. I still eat the food twice a day and never tire of it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The flavour of Grape-Nuts is peculiar to itself. It is neutral, not too sweet and has an agreeable, healthful quality that never grows tiresome.

One of the sources of rheumatism is from overloading the system with acid material, the result of imperfect digestion and assimilation.

As soon as improper food is abandoned and Grape-Nuts is taken regularly, digestion is made strong, the organs do their work of building up good red blood cells and of carrying away the excess of disease making material from the system.

The result is a certain and steady return to normal health and mental activity. "There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE ORCHARD

Troublesome Insects.

The ordinary apple-maggot is sometimes called the railroad-maggot, owing to the fact that it bores tunnels around through the pulp of the fruit, devouring and damaging the tissues as it goes. It does not confine itself to the core, and, in fact, does not live at the core, as does the codling-moth. Its presence is very easily detected by the brown mining markings to be found within the infested fruit.

It especially attacks sweet apples, says Professor Surface, and will remain in them from a few days to two weeks after they have fallen, according to temperature conditions at the time. The warmer the weather the sooner it leaves the fruit and enters the soil to undergo its transformations into a little brown pupa, and later into a little grey fly not greatly unlike the house-fly in size and appearance, yet slightly smaller.

This fly soon lays its eggs on other fruits, and as these hatch the fruits are thus infected. It is transported readily from place to place by fruits that are carried in commerce, and particularly by running water, which washes the infested apples along. Thus it has been shown that while this fly appears to have come into Pennsylvania from New York, and infested orchards along the upper waters of the Susquehanna River, it has been washed down stream until it now occurs in orchards as far southward as Harrisburg.

It is to be observed that the larva lives a very few days within the fallen fruits, as does the codling-moth. The lesson from this is that the fruits should be destroyed soon and often, either by pasturing the grounds under the trees with hogs and sheep, or by gathering the fallen apples and destroying them in some way. A good way is to feed them to pigs. If this is not done the apple-maggot will become much more abundant and destructive. While this pest is not at present spread widely, it is sufficiently destructive in certain places to show that it will be an important orchard pest if attention is not given to its suppression.

Orchard Notes.

A cheap, weak-kneed automatic spray pump is a poor investment. Buy a good one that has a lung-action like a blast furnace.

An extension rod is a necessity in orchard spraying. One 10 feet long is about right for most trees. Spray pump manufacturers or dealers can supply such rods.

Clean out the orchard before the snow gets deep, so that there will be no nesting place for mice.

Try wrapping some of your best apples in soft paper and keeping them through till spring. Take only those that are fair and free from worm-holes.

If you see a little mound of sawdust at the foot of your young trees, don't pass it by lightly. That pile is the borings left by a worm that will surely kill the tree if you do not dig him out.

TRAPPING

Land Sets for Mink.

The mink is quite hard to trap, but if you know him and his habits he is easily taken. Use a No. 1 Newhouse trap. Most trappers write about water sets, but I will give a few hints on land trapping in the winter.

Where there are a lot of rat houses and you see the tracks, around and on them make a hole level with the ice quite deep and put trap at entrance. Cover lightly, put bait at back of hole and fasten trap to limb or something. Also make a round hole at one side of another rat house, put trap level and fasten with limb or stake. The mink in hunting for food and running around will look into these holes and get caught. Often you will find a rat house that mink have cut through. These are dandy places for traps and you need no bait here.

Here is a tree that has fallen down or partly down and under it is a hole. This is a good place for a trap and can be left all season, for the weather does not get at it. When I find a good hole that the mink use I set trap at entrance and cover lightly.

Some trappers find where the mink is in a hole, then cover hole so that mink has to get in trap when he wants to get out. This is all right if trapping in fall when there is no snow, but I prefer to leave hole open then if a mink comes along and ducks in hole you get him.

When trapping for rats, set trap under water and hide it a little. Often the mink gets in when running along the river.—Ed Eckland, in Farm and Home.

Starting a Mink Farm.

The raising of wild animals for their fur is a subject of much interest and the biological survey offers the following: Minks should be kept in the proportion of one male to five or six females, and each breeding female should have a separate pen. Rutting begins about the middle of February, and the young are born about the middle of April. The male should be kept by himself except at mating time, when he should be admitted to the female's pen for about one day. The females must be kept separate or they will be liable to kill each other's young. The male would also kill them if he had a chance.

Bread and sweet milk, corn mush and milk, or corn mush cooked with bits of meat in it, is the best steady food. Meat, which may be of a very cheap kind, or fish should be provided about twice a week. Feed once a day, except females that are suckling young, which should be fed twice. Provide fresh water regularly. Do not salt the food. Keep pans clean and feed only as much as the animals will eat up clean at each feeding.

Pens should be five or six feet square, the sides of smooth wide boards cut four feet long and set up with the lower end resting on a footing of stone or concrete 18 inches in the ground. The sides may be of heavy wire netting instead of boards, but in that case the top would need to be netted or the animals would climb out. Pens may be built economically in groups of four or more. The floor of the pen should be the bare ground.

Boxes about 2 x 1½ x 1½ feet in size should be provided for nests, and should have hinged lids so as to allow their being opened and examined. The boxes may be outside the pens, bolted to the fence with a hole in the fence and box to admit the animals. Boxes should be three or four inches above the ground and should be as dark as possible with a hole four inches in diameter for the entrance of the minks. A boarded up passageway is an excellent device to insure darkness inside the nest box. Fine straw or hay should be provided.

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Farm All Your Acres

Land is too high-priced to waste. Crops bring too much money to throw any away. Taxes are too high to get nothing in return. Think what you are *losing every year* by boarding *stumps*. Think what your loafer lands robs you of. It *doesn't pay* to leave the stumps standing. Get a Hercules all Steel Triple Power Stump Puller.

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DWARF LARCH AND SPRUCE

Harper's Weekly.

THE struggle for existence is more strongly emphasized in the tree world than in the world of humanity. Poverty of soil, burdensome snows, cold and the violence of the winds are the discouragements which the forests of subarctic regions have to meet. In this connection there may be cited the observations made by Townsend along the north shore of the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

A little larch that had successfully risen to the height of nine inches in a gully he found, on sectioning it and counting the rings with a pocket lens, to be 32 years old. The trunk was three-eighths of an inch in diameter.

A balsam fir with a spread of branches of 27 inches, whose topmost twig was 12 inches from the ground, showed 54 rings in a trunk two inches in diameter. Another balsam fir, nine inches high and 21 rings in extent, showed 35 rings in a trunk one inch and a quarter in diameter.

A black spruce 41 inches tall and 22 in extent, with a trunk only one inch in diameter, had lived over half a century, showing 52 rings in its cross section. A black spruce six inches high with a trunk one and one-half inches in diameter was 53 years old. Another black spruce nine inches high and one-half an inch in diameter was 62 years old.

Larches are comomn enough, but the expert must look carefully in order to pick up a little tree with a trunk one-eighth of an inch thick, a height of one and one-half inches and a spread of branches two inches across. Yet this was not a seedling, for it was 16 years old, as was shown under a powerful microscope. Such a tree might be plucked and put in one's vest pocket.

A larch that grew on the windswept islands of Quatatachoo, was 20 inches tall and 45 in extent, with a trunk one and one-half inches in diameter, had taken 20 years to grow. Another larch exposed to the winds of Esquimaux Island for 110 years had attained a height of three feet, a spread of 11 feet and a trunk some two inches in diameter.

Read the Classified Opportunities column on Page 8—this issue.

A Book Collectors' Luck.

Few book collectors ever have the luck which befell the Vicomte d'Ollone in a little transaction described in his recently published work entitled "In Forbidden China." A very rare manuscript was offered to him in a Chinese city by an agent who asked the large sum of $200 for it. The vicomte became suspicious as to the real owner of the document, and on questioning the seller the Chinese suddenly decamped, leaving the manuscript in the hands of the vicomte. Being unable to find the real owner, Vicomte d'Ollone thus came into possession of one of the chief treasures of his collection.

The p'ai-lous, or memorial arches of China, says Frederick McCormick in the National Geographic Magazine, rival the pagodas in grace, beauty and numbers. Many of them are erected to commemorate the devotion of virtuous widows who refused to remarry. The fabled phoenix, which never changes its mate, is prominent in the decoration of these arches.

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TRAPS To accommodate trappers and shippers we furnish the famous VICTOR—at factory cost. Largest stock in United States. Guaranteed to increase your catch or money back.

Funsten Animal Bait Different kinds for different animals. Beware of imitations. Funsten Animal Bait won Grand Prize at World's Fair in 1904. Over seventy kinds Funsten Baits. One can of Funsten Animal Bait brought one man in St. Michaels, Alaska, $1,199 clear profit. Costs only a few cents a can. Whether you are an experienced trapper or just a beginner, we can help you catch more furs—more money. Write today for free Trapper's Guide, Game Laws and Trapper's Supply Catalog—three books in one—Fur Market Reports, Fur Laws, Shipping Tags, etc. ALL FREE.

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SKUNK We buy Skunk, Mink, Muskrat and all other furs at highest market prices, and give liberal assortments and A square deal to everyone. Price-list free. Dept. 17

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Send us your name and address and we will send you a supply of these tags free. Put them on your furs when shipping and you are guaranteed absolutely the best prices. We are the most liberal fur house in America. SEND TODAY FOR FREE PRICE LIST. We Charge no Commission as we are Direct Buyers.

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MASON MFG. CO., Dept. G, CANTON, OHIO

G. K. Chesterton, the famous Briton, says America must abolish divorce. He thinks people should marry young and for love and make the best of a bad bargain.

Farmers Sons Wanted with knowledge of farm stock and fair education to work in an office; $80 a month with advancement, steady employment, must be honest and reliable. Branch offices of the association are being established in each state. Apply at once, giving full particulars. The Veterinary Science Association, Dept. 22, London, Canada.

Wholesale and Retail Profit Saved! FREIGHT PAID

RUBBER ROOFING 1-Ply, 35 lb. 108 sq. ft., $1.10 per roll. 2-Ply, 45 lb. 108 sq. ft., $1.30 per roll. 3-Ply, 55 lb. 108 sq. ft., $1.50 per roll.

Warranted For 25 Years. Terms Cash. These Special Prices Only Hold Good for Immediate Shipment.

FREIGHT PAID to any station east of Rocky Mountains except Tex., Okla., Colo., N.D., S.D., Wyo., Mont., N.M., La., Ga., Ala., Miss. and Fla. on orders of three rolls or more. Special prices to these States on request.

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FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT. NO SECONDS, REMNANTS OR MILL ENDS. Write for FREE SAMPLES or order direct from this advertisement. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

WOMEN IN INAUGURAL

Will March With Banners in Washington March 4.

Washington, Dec. 5.—Banners demanding "votes for women" will be conspicuous in the inaugural parade on March 4, for the suffragettes today will begin their campaign for a place in the line along with political clubs, "original Wilson" organizations, prancing governors' staffs, weary-footed militia, regular troops and other marching males of all degrees.

Delegates of suffragettes from other states, especially from those which have given women the ballot, probably will be invited to swell the feminine division, if the permission to march is given.

Plans for bringing pressure to bear on the inauguration day committee were laid last night at a meeting of the executive committee of the Equal Suffrage League. Members of the committee today declared they could not see how the permission could be withheld and said that preparations for a great showing would go forward.

There are more than a half hundred fashionable schools and colleges for young women in the national capital, nearly all of which have their suffrage organizations.

An effort will be made to have these small clubs join in the inaugural march. They will be formed into a "sweet sixteen squad" which, it is predicted, would receive its share of encouraging cheers along the route of march.

PEACE SUNDAY DECEMBER 15

American Society Makes Its Announcement in Washington.

Washington, Dec. 5. — Announcement was made by the American Peace Society of the designation of December 15 as "peace Sunday."

In accordance with custom 20,000 churches and Sunday schools throughout the country on that day will be called upon to emphasize the barbarities of war and the growing movement toward a world court of international peace.

A PERFECTLY MATCHED HUMAN HAIR SWITCH **FREE**

Here is the fairest proposition one woman can make to another

Send us a sample of your hair and we will make you this beautiful **22-inch Human Hair Switch to match.** If it is satisfactory, send us $1.50 within 10 days, or sell three to your friends and get yours **absolutely free.** Extra shades cost a trifle more. These Quality Switches are all made in our own sanitary factory of all human hair from Europe's peasantry. We have no salesmen or dealers. Our only agents are our customers. This 22-inch switch would cost you elsewhere from two to three dollars. It is soft and lustrous, full length and weight, and can be had in straight or wavy hair.

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BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6048—Ladies' Empire Dress.

This pleasing Empire model is one of the most stylish of the season. The garment closes at the front and is made with separate rumpe and one-piece skirt. Serge, cashmere, cheviot and mohair are available fabrics. The collar, vest and cuffs are of satin or other contrasting material.

The pattern, No. 6048, is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size will require 6¼ yards of 27 inch material or 4½ yards of fabric 36 inches wide with ⅝ of a yard of 27 inch contrasting goods. Tg.fs&&d shrd u!wfmcyp cmfwyp vb

6049—Girls' Dress.

This attractive little garment can be made with high or low neck and long or short sleeves. It has the upper part of the waist of plain goods with plain or checked material, for the lower part and skirt. The frock closes at the back and is very simple to make. A band of the plain goods to match the yoke ornaments the bottom of the skirt.

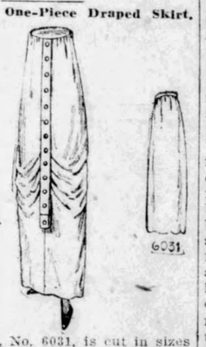
The pattern, No. 6049, is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size will require ⅞ of a yard of 36 inch plain and 1⅞ yards yards of plaid material.

6023—Ladies' Five-Gored Skirt.

Here is a pleasing example of one of the newest skirts. The garment is cut in five gores and has the fashionable front-closing. It may be made in Empire or regulation waistline and will serve for separate wear or as part of a coat suit or complete costume. Serge, diagonal, checks, stripes and similar materials are used.

The pattern, No. 6022, is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size will require 3⅞ yards of 36 inch material or 2⅝ yards of goods 44 inches wide. Width of lower edge is 2¼ yards.

6031—Ladies' One-Piece Draped Skirt.



Here is a charming model for costume velopment. The fastening may be effected with buttons or it may be invisible with the buttons set on for ornament. Voile, charmeuse, messaline, soft silk and cashmere all drape beautifully and may be used for the construction of this model.

The pattern, No. 6031, is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size will require 2⅞ yards of 36 inch material or 2½ yards of goods 44 inches wide.

6053—Ladies' Coat.

Here is an attractive coat that may be made in either short or full length and is quite attractive in every particular. It is long at the back and is cut rounded. The collar is of velvet or satin and three buttons accommodate the fastening.

The pattern, No. 6053, is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size will require 2¼ yards of 54 inch material and ½ yard of 24-inch velvet.

6034—Misses' and Small Women's Dress.

Here is a stylish frock designed for the miss and small woman. It closes at the left side of the front and while quite plain is very smart. The short sleeves are set in deep stitched armholes and are finished with pointed turnback cuffs. Serge, cashmere, checks, stripes and cheviot are all available materials.

The pattern, No. 6034, is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size will require 3⅝ yards of 36 inch material or 3½ yards of goods 44 inches wide.

6036—Girls' Blouse Dress.

Here is a serviceable little frock for the small girl. The blouse is made to be slipped on over the head and the kilt skirt is joined to an underwaist. The garment is very simple to develop and may be carried out in serge, cashmere, mohair or cheviot or in any of the usual wash fabrics. The sailor collar and deep cuffs are of contrasting material.

The pattern, No. 6036, is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size will require 2¾ yards of 36 inch material and 1 yard of 27-inch contrasting goods.

6041—Ladies' Dress.

This model represents a beautiful frock which has body lining. The waist closes at the front and the two-piece skirt closes at the left side. The new-style collar is noted, also the popular side frills. This dress is very pretty made of cashmere with all-over front and satin belt.

The pattern, No. 6041, is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size will require 4¼ yards of 44 inch material, ⅞ of a yard of 22-inch all-over and ½ yard of 12-inch wedding. Width of lower edge is 2¼ yards.

6038—Boys' Suit.

Here is an interesting little suit for the small boy and one quite easy to make The blouse slips on over the head and has applied yokes. It may be made with or without tucks. The trousers are the regulation bloomers and are finished with leg bands or elastics. Linen, pique, rep, serge or mohair may be used.

The pattern, No. 6038, is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Medium size will require 3¼ yards of 36-inch material or 2⅜ yards of goods 54 inches wide.

General Leonard Wood talks, now and then, as if he would like to have one more war before he retires.

MACVEAGH URGES CURRENCY REFORM

Radical Changes in Banking System Advocated in Treasury Report.

Washington, Dec. 4.—Strongly urging radical reform of the "unreasoned and unscientific" banking and currency system of the United States, Franklin MacVeagh, secretary of the treasury, freely warns congress in his annual report submitted today that the federal government, as long as the present scheme exists, will be exclusively responsible for the commercial, industrial and social disasters which flow from panics and attack, directly or indirectly, every home in the nation.

The present system promotes and develops panics and legislation is urgent, declares Mr. MacVeagh, in outlining his idea of the necessary general provisions of an adequate relief measure. Aside from affording flexible and elastic currency and reserves, such a revision, he says, should bring the banks into organized co-operation and provide for a central agency through which they could work together, free of political or trust control.

Sees a Deficit.

According to the estimates of the treasury department, the secretary forsees a deficit of $22,556,023, exclusive of Panama canal expenditures, for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1914, the first fiscal year of President Wilson's administration. Including the canal expenses, the deficit is estimated at $52,730,455. The canal expenditures, he adds, however, may be paid under the law from bond sales. The estimated receipts for that year are $710,000,000, while the ordinary appropriations are estimated at $732,556,023, and the canal expenditures at $30,174,432. Undoubtedly having probable tariff revision in mind, the secretary announces that these estimates are based upon present conditions and laws.

For the current fiscal year, ending June 30, 1913, Mr. MacVeagh estimates that there will be a surplus of $40,200,000, exclusive of Panama canal expenditures, and a deficit of $1,800,000 including the canal transactions. He estimates receipts for this year at $711,000,000 and ordinary disbursements at $670,800,000.

Can't See Prosperity Far.

In connection with financial reform, Mr. MacVeagh says the people are helpless under existing evils. The present system never permits free action at any time, because its liability to sudden constraint and restriction is always a part of the nation's financial consciousness.

"There never is a time," continues the secretary of the treasury, "when there is any long look ahead; except when we are in the midst of a panic when there is a long look of disaster ahead. There is never a long look of ease and convenience and prosperity ahead."

In the crop moving season, Mr. MacVeagh points out, there is a special stress and restraint and the secretary found an object lesson in the conditions during the last autumn when the banks were called upon to finance the movement of record breaking crops, necessitating the employment of nearly all of their available resources under "our constricting system."

"This relief which is so urgently needed by the legitimate business and enterprise of our people," he adds, "is not relief from a financial situation built up by a financial work itself, but is from a system and conditions superinduced by the government, and forced upon the business community and upon American society. The banking and currency system is the product of federal law; and there can be no relief from it until congress acts. And this is why congressional action is urgent."

Pointing out that the banks fortunately had been able to finance the crop movement of the past autumn unaided by the government, the secretary says that the anomalous relation between the treasury department and the general financial world is a part of the system to be reformed. He added: "Taking large sums of actual money out of the ordinary financial use and locking it up as a dead mass in the vaults of the treasury is a proceeding as unscientific and unreasonable as any other part of our unreasoned and unscientific banking and currency system."

A relief measure reforming the banking and currency system, the secretary declares, "must include, among its necessary features, provisions for never-failing reserves and never-failing currency, and for the perfect elasticity and flexibility of both; for the permanent organization and organized co-operation of the banks, which are now suffering and causing the nation to suffer by reason of their unorganized state; for a central agency, to represent and act for the organized and co-operative banks—this agency to be securely free from political or trust control, but with the government having adequate and intimate supervision of it; for independent banking units—so independent that no one bank can be owned, controlled or shared in in any degree, directly or indirectly, by any other bank; for the equality of all banks, national or state, both as to standards and as to functions—so that every requirement made of a national bank must be complied with equally by a state bank, and every function or privilege enjoyed by a state bank shall be enjoyed by a national bank; for the utilization and the fluidity of bank assets; for the scientific development of exchanges—domestic and foreign; for foreign banking as an adjunct of our foreign commerce; and for taking the treasury department out of the banking business."

SUFFERED TORMENT WITH ECZEMA

For Many Years. On Thigh. Also on Scalp. Awful Itching Skin. Could Not Sleep. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Completely Cured.

Lebanon, O.—"My eczema started on my thigh with a small pimple. It also came on my scalp. It began to itch and I began to scratch. For eighteen or twenty years I could not tell what I passed through with that awful itching. I would scratch until the blood would soak through my underwear, and I couldn't talk to my friends on the street but I would be digging and punching that spot, until I was very much ashamed. The itching was so intense I could not sleep after once in bed and warm. I certainly suffered torment with that eczema for many years.

"I chased after everything I ever heard of; all to no avail. I saw the advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a sample. Imagine my delight when I applied the first dose to that awful itching fire on my leg and scalp, in less than a minute the itching on both places ceased. I got some more Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After the second day I never had another itching spell, and Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely cured me. I was troubled with awful dandruff all over my scalp. The Cuticura Soap has cured that trouble." (Signed) L. R. Fink, Jan. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Tender-faced men should use Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick, 25c. Sample free.

PARCELS STAMPS BEST

Officials Declare Them Finest Ever Issued.

Washington, Dec. 9.—"The finest series of postage stamps, engraving and printing, ever issued by any government of the world."

This is the expressed opinion, not only of Director Ralph of the bureau of engraving and printing, but of every engraver, printer and division chief who has had anything to do with the issue of parcels post postage stamps now being distributed among the 60,000 or more postoffices of the United States, ready for January 1, 1913, when the law authorizing their use for forwarding packages is effective. One hundred millions of stamps probably will have been distributed at that time.

There are 12 different designs of stamps of as many different values—1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 50, 70 cents and $1—all printed in red ink. There are postage due stamps printed in 1, 2, 5, 10 and 25 cent values, in green ink.

The stamps at the line of perforation are one inch by one and one-half inches in dimensions. All but the postage due stamps are ornamented with exquisitely delicate engravings representative of the varied activities of the postal service or of the industries whose productions will be benefited by the privileges of the parcels post.

The postoffice clerk is the subject of the tiny engraving that ornaments the 1 cent stamp. The clerk is shown distributing mail in the many bags of a mail rack, illustrating the system in vogue in all big postoffices. On the 2 cent stamp is shown the city letter carrier at work. He is at the front door of a city residence, waiting for response to his ring to deliver the mail.

The railway mail clerk is the subject of the 3 cent stamp. On the 4 cent stamp is shown the rural carrier and his wagon and horse. The mail train is pictured on the 5 cent stamp. A fine piece of engraving is the steamship and mail tender, the subject of the 10 cent stamp.

Auto Service Shown on One Stamp.

The automobile service illustrates the 15 cent stamp, showing the quick way of collecting mail in the cities. An aeroplane carrying mail, depicted on the 20 cent stamp, is a forecast of what is certain to be a great factor in future mail service.

The other stamps are devoted to illustrating big industries. Manufacturing, the title of the 25 cent stamp, shows a steel plant. Dairying is the occupation exhibited on the 50 cent stamp. Harvesting is the agricultural scene on the 75 cent stamp. Fruit growing, the ornament for the $1 stamp, is another of the engravings noteworthy for the perfection of the miniature figures.

Each of these engravings is crowded into the tiny space provided on so small a piece of paper as a postage stamp, leaving space for margin and engraved border. The first design was approved in October. Since then all the stamp plates have been engraved and many deliveries made to the postoffice department for circulation among the postoffices.

Much Red Tape Unwound.

The preparation of an issue of stamps for the postoffice department is an interesting procedure. The postoffice department, in compliance with law, declares its needs. The designers are put to work by the bureau of engraving and printing, and prepare drawings of subjects supposed to be pertinent to the occasion of the issue. These drawings are themselves miniature, contained in a space of four by six inches, approximately.

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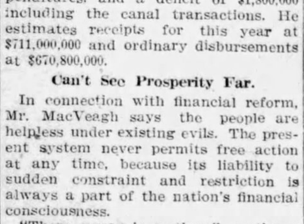

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The Third Degree

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

prisoner into the cage, he turned to give orders to his subordinate.

"Maloney, you come with me and bring Officer Delaney." Addressing the other men, he said. "You other fellers look after things down here. Don't let any of these people come upstairs." Then, turning to the elevator boy, he gave the command: "Up with her."

The elevator, with its passengers, shot upward, stopped with a jerk at the fourteenth floor, and the captain, once more laying a brutal hand on Howard, pushed him out into the corridor.

If it could be said of Capt. Clinton that he had any system at all, it was to be as brutal as possible with everybody unlucky enough to fall into his hands. Instead of regarding his prisoners as innocent until found guilty, as they are justly entitled to be regarded under the law, he took the directly opposite stand. He considered all his prisoners as guilty as hell until they had succeeded in proving themselves innocent. Even then he had his doubts. When a jury brought in a verdict of acquittal, he shook his head and growled. He had the greatest contempt for a jury which would acquit and the warmest regard for a jury which convicted. He bullied and maltreated his prisoners because he firmly believed in undermining their moral and physical resistance. When, by depriving them of sleep and food, by choking them, clubbing them and frightening them, he had reduced them to a state of nervous terror, to the border of physical collapse, he knew by experience that they would not longer be in condition to withstand his merciless cross-examinations. Demoralized, unstrung, they would blurt out the truth and so convict themselves. The ends of justice would thus be served.

Capt. Clinton prided himself on the thorough manner in which he conducted these examinations of persons under arrest. It was a laborious ordeal, but always successful. He owed his present position on the force to the skill with which he browbeat his prisoners into "confessions." With his "third degree" seances he arrived at results better and more quickly than in any other way. All his convictions had been secured by them. The press and meddling busybodies called his system barbarous, a revival of the old time torture chamber. What did he care what the people said as long as he convicted his man? Wasn't that what he was paid for? He was there to find the murderer, and he was going to do it.

He pushed his way into the apartment, followed closely by Maloney and the other policemen, who dragged along the unhappy Howard. The dead man still lay where he had fallen. Capt. Clinton stooped down, but made no attempt to touch the corpse, merely satisfying himself that Underwood was dead. Then, after a casual survey of the room, he said to his sergeant:

"We won't touch a thing, Maloney, till the coroner arrives. He'll be here any minute, and he'll give the order for the undertaker. You can call up headquarters so the newspaper boys get the story."

While the sergeant went to the telephone to carry out these orders, Capt. Clinton turned to look at Howard, who had collapsed, white and trembling, into a chair.

"What do you want with me?" cried Howard appealingly. "I assure you I had nothing to do with this. My wife's expecting me home. Can't I go?"

"Shut up!" thundered the captain.

His arms folded, his eyes sternly fixed upon him, Capt. Clinton stood confronting the unfortunate youth, staring at him without saying a word. The persistence of his stare made Howard squirm. It was decidedly unpleasant. He did not mind the detention so much as this man's overbearing, bullying manner. He knew he was innocent, therefore he had nothing to fear. But why was this police captain staring at him so? Whichever way he sat, whichever way his eyes turned, he saw this bulldog-faced policeman staring silently at him. Unknown to him, Capt. Clinton had already begun the dreaded police ordeal known as the "third degree."

CHAPTER IX.

Fifteen minutes passed without a word being spoken. There was deep silence in the room. It was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. Had a disinterested spectator been there to witness it, he would have been at once impressed by the dramatic tableau presented—the dead man on the floor, his white shirt front spattered with blood, the cringing, frightened boy crouching in the chair, the towering figure of the police captain sitting sternly eyeing his hapless prisoner, and at the far end of the room Detective Sergeant Maloney busy sending hurried messages through the telephone.

"What did you do it for?" thundered the captain suddenly.

Howard's tongue clove to his palate. He could scarcely articulate. He was innocent, of course, but there was something in this man's manner which made him fear that he might, after all, have had something to do with the tragedy. Yet he was positive that he was asleep on the bed all the time. The question is, would anybody believe him? He shook his head pathetically.

"I didn't do it. Really, I didn't."

"Shut your mouth! You're lying, and you know you're lying. Wait till the coroner comes. We'll fix you."

Again there was silence, and now began a long, tedious wait, both men retaining the same positions, the captain watching his prisoner as a cat watches a mouse.

Howard's mental anguish was almost unendurable. He thought of his poor wife who must be waiting up for him all this time, wondering what had become of him. She would imagine the worst, and there was no telling what she might do. If only he could get word to her. Perhaps she would be able to explain things. Then he thought of his father. They had quarreled, it was true, but after all it was his own flesh and blood. At such a critical situation as this, one forgets. His father could hardly refuse to come to his assistance. He must get a lawyer, too, to protect his interests. This police captain had no right to detain him like this. He must get word to Annie without delay. Summoning up all his courage, he said boldly:

"You are not detaining me here without warrant in law. I know my rights. I am the son of one of the most influential men in the city."

"What's your name?" growled the captain.

"Howard Jeffries."

"Son of Howard Jeffries, the banker?"

"Yes."

The captain turned to his sergeant.

"Maloney, this feller says he's the son of Howard Jeffries, the banker."

Maloney leaned over and whispered something in the captain's ear. The captain smiled grimly.

"So you're a bad character, eh? Father turned you out of doors, eh? Where's that girl you ran away with?" Sharply he added: "You see I know your record."

"I've done nothing I'm ashamed of," replied Howard calmly. "I married the girl. She's waiting my return now. Won't you please let me send her a message?"

The captain eyed Howard suspiciously for a moment, then he turned to his sergeant:

"Maloney, telephone this man's wife. What's the number?"

"Eighty-six Morningside."

Maloney again got busy with the telephone and the wearying wait began once more. The clock soon struck two. For a whole hour he had been subjected to this gruelling process, and still the lynx-eyed captain sat there watching his quarry.

If the captain had begun to have any doubts when Howard told him who his father was, Maloney's information immediately put him at his ease. It was all clear to him now. The youth had never been any good. His own father had kicked him out. He was in desperate financial straits. He had come to this man's rooms to make a demand for money. Underwood had refused and there was a quarrel, and he shot him. There was probably a dispute over the woman. Ah, yes, he remembered now. This girl he married was formerly a sweetheart of Underwood's. Jealousy was behind it as well. Besides, wasn't he caught red-handed, with blood on his hands, trying to escape from the apartment? Oh, they had him dead to rights, all right. Any magistrate would hold him on such evidence.

"It's the Tombs for him, all right, all right," muttered the captain to himself; "and maybe promotion for me."

Suddenly there was a commotion at the door. The coroner entered, followed by the undertaker. The two men advanced quickly into the room, and took a look at the body. After making a hasty examination, the coroner turned to Capt. Clinton.

"Well, captain, I guess he's dead, all right."

"Yes, and we've got our man, too."

The coroner turned to look at the prisoner.

"Caught him red-handed, eh? Who is he?"

Howard was about to blurt out a reply, when the captain thundered:

"Silence!"

To the coroner, the captain explained:

"He's the scapegoat son of Howard Jeffries, the banker. No good—bad egg. His father turned him out of doors. There is no question about his guilt. Look at his hands. We caught him trying to get away."

The coroner rose. He believed in doing things promptly.

"I congratulate you, captain. Quick work like this ought to do your reputation good. The community owes a debt to the officers of the law if they succeed in apprehending criminals quickly. You've been getting some pretty hard knocks lately, but I guess you know your business."

The captain grinned broadly.

"I guess I do. Don't we, Maloney?"

"Yes, cap," said Maloney, quietly.

The coroner turned to go.

"Well, there's nothing more for me to do here. The man is dead. Let justice take its coure." Addressing the undertaker, he said:

"You can remove the body."

The men set about the work immediately. Carrying the corpse into the inner room, they commenced the work of laying it out.

"I suppose," said the coroner, "that you'll take your prisoner immediately to the station house, and before the magistrate tomorrow morning?"

"Not just yet," grinned the captain. "I want to put a few questions to him first."

The coroner smiled.

"You're going to put him through the 'third degree,' eh? Everyone's heard of your star-chamber ordeals. Are they really so dreadful?"

"Nonsense," laughed the captain. "We wouldn't harm a baby, would we, Maloney?"

The sergeant quickly endorsed his chiefs' opinion.

"No, cap."

Turning to go, the coroner said:

"Well, good-night, captain."

"Good-night, Mr. Coroner."

Howard listened to this like one transfixed. They seemed to be talking about him. They were discussing some frightful ordeal of which he was to be the victim. What was this "third degree" they were talking about? Now he remembered. He had heard of innocent men being bullied, maltreated, deprived of food and sleep for days, in order to force them to tell what the police were anxious to find out. He had heard of secret assaults, of midnight clubbings, of prisoners being choked and brutally kicked by a gang of ruffianly policemen, in order to force them into some damaging admission. A chill ran down his spine as he realized his utter helplessness. If he could only get a word to a lawyer! Just as the coroner was disappearing through the door, he darted forward and laid a hand on his arm.

"Mr. Coroner, won't you listen to me?" he exclaimed.

The coroner, startled, drew back.

"I cannot interfere," he said coldly.

"Mr. Underwood was a friend of mine," explained Howard. "I came here to borrow money. I fell asleep on that sofa. When I woke up he was dead. I was frightened. I tried to get away. That's the truth, so help me God!"

The coroner looked at him sternly and made no reply. No one could ever reproach him with sympathizing with criminals. Waving his hand at Capt. Clinton, he said:

"Good-night, captain."

"Good-night, Mr. Coroner."

The door slammed and Capt. Clinton, with a twist of his powerful arm, yanked the prisoner back into his seat. Howard protested.

"You've got no right to treat me like this. You exceed your powers. I demand to be taken before a magistrate at once."

The captain grinned and pointed to the clock.

"Say, young feller, see what time it is? Two-thirty a. m. Our good magistrates are all comfy in their virtuous beds. We'll have to wait till morning."

"But what's the use of sitting here in this death house?" protested Howard. "Take me to the station if I must go. It's intolerable to sit any longer here."

The captain beckoned to Maloney.

"Not so fast, young man. Before we go to the station we want to ask you a few questions. Don't we, Maloney?"

"Get up!"

Howard did as he was ordered. He felt he must. There was no resisting that powerful brute's tone of authority. Pointing to the other side of the table, the captain went on:

"Stand over there, where I can look at you."

The two men now faced each other, the small table alone separating them. The powerful electrolier overhead cast its light full on Howard's haggard face and on the captain's scowling features. Suddenly Maloney turned off every electric light except the lights in the electrolier, the glare of which was intensified by the surrounding darkness. The rest of the room was in shadow. One saw only these two figures standing vividly out in the strong light—the white-faced prisoner and his stalwart inquisitor. In the dark background stood Policeman Delaney. Close at hand was Maloney taking notes.

"You did it, and you know you did it!" thundered the captain, fixing his eyes on his trembling victim.

"I did not do it," replied Howard slowly and firmly, returning the policeman's stare.

"You're lying!" shouted the captain.

"I'm not lying," replied Howard calmly.

The captain glared at him for a moment and then suddenly tried new tactics.

"Why did you come here?" he demanded.

"I came to borrow money."

"Did you get it?"

"No—he said he couldn't give it to me."

"Then you killed him."

"I did not kill him," replied Howard positively.

Thus the searching examination went on, mercilessly, tirelessly. The same questions, the same answers, the same accusations, the same denials, hour after hour. The captain was tired, but being a giant in physique, he could stand it. He knew that his victim could not. It was only a question of time when the latter's resistance would be weakened. Then he would stop lying and tell the truth. That's all he wanted—the truth.

"You shot him!"

"I did not."

"You're lying!"

"I'm not lying—it's the truth."

So it went on, hour after hour, relentlessly, pitilessly, while the patient Maloney, in the obscure background, took notes.

To Be Continued.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on Page 8.

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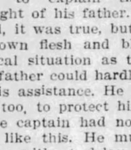

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CURES BAD DISEASE

Hardening of Arteries Stopped by Surgical Magic.

New York, Dec. 6.—The experiments on animals which brought to Dr. Alexis Carrel, of the Rockefeller Institute, this year's Nobel prize in surgery proved their worth to the human race yesterday, when Isidor Kaplan, of Trenton, was discharged from the Beth Israel Hospital as cured of angiosclerosis. Up to the present time this disease has ranked with cancer in its defiance of medical skill.

Mr. Kaplan went to the hospital several weeks ago to have his remaining leg amputated as the last resource of the disease, which, if uncontrolled, means intense suffering, finally relieved by death. Instead of taking off the leg, Dr. Charles Goodman, attending surgeon at the institution, switched the blood supply from the hardening arteries of the limb to the still undegenerate veins by Dr. Carrel's method of "blood vessel anastomosis," which, according to the best surgical opinion, will in time make possible the transplanting of living organs from one human body to another.

The disease consists in a gradual hardening of the circulation system of the body, cutting off the blood supply, with the natural effect of killing the surrounding tissues, which depend upon it for nourishment. It generally makes its presence known through severe pains in the arms or legs, after which the flesh begins to decay through the process known as gangrene. So far, the only practical cure has been to remove the limbs of the patient, with a view to stopping the spread of the disease by removing the parts it has killed. This cure, besides being terrible in itself, has generally proved ineffective, as the disease often appears in other parts of the body after the extremities have been taken off.

The joining of the blood vessels necessitated specially made instruments and the finest of sewing materials, but the operation was pronounced a complete success by the surgeons who watched it. In a short while the excruciating pains in Kaplan's leg disappeared and he began to gain weight. Yesterday he was pronounced fit to walk away on his saved leg, in which the veins were doing the work of the hardened arteries.

The invention of a Houston (Tex.) man contemplates the use of nitroglycerin as a power producer. The explosive has been used before in schemes like this, usually to the great sorrow of the relatives of the inventor, but the latest nitroglycerin motor is not designed for pure explosive, but for a solution of it in gasoline.

ZION CITY IS SCENE OF WAR

The Unconverted throw Missiles at the Converted.

Zion City, Ill., Dec. 5.—Trouble between the followers of Wilbur Glenn Voliva, who succeeded John Alexander Dowie as overseer of Zion City, and unconverted employes of the Cook Electric Works broke out again last night and when peace was restored four of the Zionists were suffering from bruises sustained when the electrical workers pelted their opponents with rocks.

The Zionists gathered outside the factory gates as the workmen were emerging and began singing their hymns and exhorting against the use of tobacco. From the top of the factory an immense searchlight threw its rays down upon the singers. Guided by this light, the workmen hurled missiles into the crowd. Almost simultaneously the light was darkened and injured Zionites groped about in the darkness.

FINDS LIVING "MONA LISA"

Chicago Artist Discovers Her in an Immigrant Girl.

Boston, Dec. 5.—Cordon Stevenson, a Chicago artist, who arrived in Boston on the Red Star liner Manitou, from Antwerp, was so struck with the resemblance of a young Jewess, Mathie Furpinowitz, a passenger on the same ship, to Leonardo da Vinci's famous "Mona Lisa" that he made several sketches of her and intends to make her the model for a picture which he will call "The Modern Mona Lisa."

The girl, who is only 17 years old, came to this city to join relatives at No. 233 Magnolia street, Roxbury. She was born in Minsk, Russia, where she has lived.

"She has the same face and the same inscrutable smile as the "Mona Lisa," said Mr. Stevenson. "I was struck by the resemblance the instant I saw her."

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You must wait for opportunities; they will not wait for you. Be prepared to take advantage of them when they present themselves. Watch the advertising columns of The Weekly Blade.

PREMIUM WATCH

A list of 228 names won The Weekly Blade premium watch for the month of November.

The supply of advice always exceeds the demand.

In India the cow is sacred. In this country it is the hen.

Man born of woman is of few days and full of good intentions.

Nobody can ever expect to be as popular as a bright, smiling baby.

Next spring the Democrats will have a virtual monopoly in free garden seeds.

Very few girls will take any kind of advice offered by Aunt Hetty Green.

Isn't it marvelous that so many people think they are fitted for work in a postoffice?

In Europe they worry about war; in this country the greatest bother is the weather.

None of the powers is ever modest when it comes to asking for a division of the spoils.

Mr. Carnegie does not despair for the country. If there were no other hope he would buy it.

The Texas onion is said to be too sweet. Try letting your fancy conceive that kind of onion.

It now costs ten per cent more than it used to for a child to be born with a silver spoon in its mouth.

The tiny country of Greece is big enough to have its own ideas about establishing peace with Turkey.

After reading much about the garden of Eden we have come to the conclusion that it was a lonely place.

The small American boy in Panama is probably wondering whether the canal will have any swimming holes.

Woodrow Wilson does not care for reformed spelling. Evidently he is one of the few good spellers in this country.

As day after day passes it becomes harder than ever to convince us that last winter was anything but a nightmare.

"Mules seldom kick without cause," says a philosopher. It is the old theory—a mean man makes a mean mule.

By this time most housewives have stored their collection of fly swatters in the attic to await the coming of spring.

It is reported that New York has a shortage of lobsters. There are a great many localities where the supply is overabundant.

Between Governor Dix, of New York, and Governor Blease, of South Carolina, the criminal impulse is gaining in respectability.

Thousands of Turks are said to be leaving Constantinople with their goods. We wonder if they paid their rent before moving.

Every mother whose son was not maimed for life is glad the football season is over, and those whose boys escaped injury are thrice happy.

President Taft desired to be on the supreme bench, it is said. Not, let us assume, simply because he wanted to make the other members move over.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has reserved twenty-five millions for use during his remaining years. That ought to be enough for a man of modest tastes.

The recommendation of milkweed as an addition to the menu looks like a scheme to put it in the same class with those delicious dandelion greens.

It is our opinion that with the presence of Governor Wilson in the Bermudas and Hetty Green's health advice, onions are getting a lot of free advertising.

The editor of the Chardon Republican announces the receipt of a basket of Baldwin and Black Ben apples from a grower. Apples are always appreciated by editors, just so they are not of the Ben Davis variety.

A New England prophet predicts that the weather will be mild until after January 1. We accept nothing in the way of weather predictions until we hear from our old friend, John Busby, of Independence, Iowa.

PARCELS POST CHANGES.

The worries and difficulties of the parcels post system, the operation of which is to begin with the new year, will not fall entirely upon the postoffice department—whose labors are to be augmented—and upon the merchants—who may have to face new forms of competition, and must, in any instance, make readjustments in their methods of distribution. The general public will itself have to pass through a period of worry and irritation with the parcels post.

In order to get at the cost of such a service as the parcels post, congress has decreed that all packages mailed under the system must carry special stamps. The ordinary stamps will not avail. Where used they will be wasted. That is the first thing for the public to learn and to get fixed in memory.

Again, parcels must be mailed at certain stations to be designated in each city having delivery systems. Mailing parcels in the ordinary mail boxes will mean just so many lost parcels. Except upon rural routes postmen are not to carry packages to the postoffice save from the parcels post stations. This is another thing to remember.

Again, all packages mailed under the parcels post must carry return cards.

Last, but not least important of all, the public must remember that the parcels post supercedes the present system for the carriage of fourth class matter. It will not avail to protest that you've always used ordinary stamps, that you've always mailed your packages in the most convenient place and that you've never had to consider the distance your articles were sent. The changes are hard and fixed by law, and, willing as the members of the postal service may be to do so, they are not empowered to set the new rules aside.

The parcels post as it will be after January 1, is probably only a preliminary step in the establishment of a system as big and complicated as the express business. The success of the preliminary step will depend largely upon the ease with which the public learns the details and conforms to the regulations without protest and without making the labors of the postal service more wearisome than need be.

CORPORATION TAX IN DANGER.

There are rumors in Washington and in the districts where the financial and industrial barons gather that a secret campaign has been organized for the purpose of eliminating the corporation tax from the next tariff law. This would be fairly easy to compass, for industries might be willing to suppress objections to the lowering of protective duties upon the promise that the corporation tax be left out of the bill. Also the Democrats might wipe the tax out of existence with the indictment that the federal government has encroached upon a state right, a very terrible thing to do, from the Democratic point of view.

The corporation tax, for all the wild predictions of certain corporate interests, has proved the slightest of burdens. It has not developed into a clog upon enterprise. It has not led to oppression through the betrayal of business secrets. Within a few weeks after the supreme court of the United States had declared the tax constitutional, all protest had died out. As a revenue maker, the corporation tax has brought millions into the public treasury. It has been gathered with little expense. There have been comparatively few occasions when the government has been compelled to proceed against delinquents.

The corporation tax ought to be retained in the new tariff bill. Neither selfish private interests nor the sophistry of political Pecksniffs ought to be permitted to bring about its repeal.

PROTECTION TO REMAIN

After the house has prepared a tariff bill to its liking, the measure goes to the senate, where the real tariff law is made. For the record of tariff legislation shows that the senate succeeds in impressing its views upon the house, succeeds in making the house yield. The present tariff law is not spoken of as the Aldrich bill for nothing.

Senator Simmons, of North Carolina, is entitled, by right of seniorage, to the chairmanship of the finance committee. It was this committee which Senator Aldrich dominated. It is this committee which will take the house tariff bill in the extra session and do with it that which it wishes and thinks best. Senator Simmons, for all he is a Democrat and for all that he subscribes to the Democratic pronouncement that the constitution prescribes that a tariff for revenue only is alone lawful, is a protectionist. He supported not only every schedule which affected the interests of his state, but also many other schedules touching industries in which his constituents were not interested. There is no reason to believe that Senator Simmons has ceased to be a protectionist. As chairman of the finance committee, he will have more power than ever to protect his state. That he will use the power it would be foolish to question.

The instance of Senator Simmons indicates two things—that the Democrats have only a historic, or academic, interest in the tariff for revenue only idea and that there is no reason for anyone to dread lest the Democrats will destroy the country's prosperity and themselves by revising the principle of protection out of existence.

THE CONSERVATISM OF HISTORY

The earlier historians of America were a hard-headed and practical lot, who enjoyed a fact that they could get their hands upon and measure and weigh and describe with plain words. And conversely they hated anything that was vague and foggy. It was their custom to congratulate their countrymen and themselves that the history of America was a simple tale wholly unmarred by myth and legend.

About the time that Bancroft was the great authority on American history there appeared a ponderous work entitled "Antiquitates Americanae," which contained translations of the accounts of Norse seamen who had sailed along the coast of the continent as far south as Long Island Sound. It was a shock to the historians. They didn't like it at all. Bancroft waved the thing aside and snorted "mythological." Yet the Norse accounts had come to stay. They are now accepted, though shorn of some of the assumptions and guesses and inventions of the enthusiasts.

This chronicle of the confusion of the early legend-hating historians is recalled by the stir raised in Washington by one who brings forth maps showing that Cuba and Florida had been visited by Europeans before ever Columbus sailed from Spain. It is reported that his maps are sneered at, that his inferences are pronounced preposterous, that few or none are ready to do him honor. It is a case of the "Antiquitates Americanae" over again. And for all we know it may have the same sequel.

THE PAYMENT.

Philosophers who like to follow the course of compensation and retribution working out in this world must find the case of Governor Blease, of South Carolina, of more than usual interest. Blease is of the "poor white" stock, a people whom the former leaders and masters of the state's destinies despised and neglected, whom they held to be a degree lower in the scale of humanity than their own slaves, born to misery and vice and the exploitation of their social superiors. The distance between the "cracker" and a member of the governing class was as the distance between miasmal swamp and mountain top.

In recent years the "poor whites" have learned the power that the ballot gives them. They have learned the power of class voting. And they have used it to such effect that Blease and others like him have gained control of the political machinery of the state, have used it to their own ends and now, in voicing their own views, assume to speak for the people of South Carolina. The product of the neglect, the persecution, the scorn, through the generations, has been this creature who publicly advocates mob murder, who preaches that the beast in man is his noblest quality.

Cole Blease is a disgrace. Yet surely not more so than the degradation the "gentry" condemned his fathers to.

AN AMERICAN INSTITUTION.

Among the many methods of starting conflagrations, in vogue in this country, none is held in higher esteem than sending a man adorned with cotton whiskers to pick presents from a tree sprinkled over with lighted candles. The records for this method show it to be marvelously efficient. Every Christmas eve, the firemen of hundreds of communities turn out to suppress blazes which have had their beginning in the snowy beards of combined Santa Clauses and burnt offerings. Many a dwelling house goes up in flames, adding a spice of excitement to the holiday cheer of the neighborhood. Many a church is reduced to material for the store yards of wreckers and among the ruins men spend their Christmas day searching for the bodies of little children.

EVOLUTION ON THE RAILROAD

Upon the new sheet of rules issued for the government of the employes of the Boston & Maine railroad is an order forbidding trainmen to chew gum, another which prohibits whistling and a third regulating the angle at which the cap shall be worn. Any man caught carrying a toothpick in sight will be subject to discharge. Buttonhole bouquets are out of place when on railroad men, according to the Boston & Maine, and they are therefore forbidden, as are also tan shoes, travel talks and pointing out bits of scenery to the passengers.

The railroad industry has passed through many evolutionary changes. Once upon a time the relation between managements and employes was such that workmen gave all of strength and enthusiasm and loyalty that was in them to further the interests of the lines for which they worked. Then the management grew prosperous and shed their good fellowship habits. The workmen grew away from the managements and developed a class feeling of their own. One now complains bitterly of the arrogant demands of the other and the other holds the one in the light of a combined treasure vault and tyrant. Once railroad officers ran roads. Now they mostly spend their time writing explanations, demanding explanations and making out reports. There was the stage of comradeship. Then the era of coldness and aloofness. After which came the fault-finding, penny-pursuing age. Now, if you judge by the Boston & Maine's new orders, railroading is getting into the fussy old-maidish phase wherein the way you do a thing is more important than getting the thing done.

A STUNT IN STATISTICS.

In a remarkable work in defense of child labor in the southern cotton mills, one Major Dawley recites that the daily attendance of white children in the schools was 82.4 per cent of the enrollment in the busy times before the panic of 1907, while it was only 62.5 per cent when the mills were closed down.

Meaning, of course, that more children went to school when they were attending machinery twelve hours a day than when they were not.

JOCKEYING FOR JOBS.

About one-fourth of the government jobs do not come under the protective wings of the civil service. They number close to 100,000. Of these, the President appoints 10,839. The annual salary roll of the jobs which will change hands amounts to $30,000,000, which does not include the first and second-class postmasters, who draw about $26,000,000 for their services.

It might seem to persons unfamiliar with practical politics that 100,000 jobs would be enough to go around among the spellbinders, the campaign managers, the "pork-fryers," the organizers and the minor captains and lieutenants who claim credit for bringing about the late upheaval. But as the facts go, not twice 100,000 jobs, nor thrice, would be sufficient to feed the partisan patriots pleading for pap. Chairman McCombs estimates the officeseekers at "every other Democrat." Last week it was asserted in Washington that there were six applicants for each job. Revision up to date makes it ten applications for each job.

The Democratic party holds its history in great respect. Particularly at this moment does it prize the maxim of that Democratic senator who said "To the victor belong the spoils."

THE WEATHER AVERAGE.

Upon the principle that the weather evens itself up in the long run, striking an average over a series of years, we may place some reliance in the faith that this is to be an open winter.

Last winter was what may be pronounced an old-fashioned one, matching the reminiscences of the oldest inhabitants and coming very close to distancing them. If memory is not at fault, the two winters preceding that of 1911-12 did not err on the side of mildness. Certainly they left no impression of charitableness. So that if there is to be any averaging of the weather, it is due now. And it calls, of course, for an unusually open winter in order that the average shall be maintained properly. We think there will be no complaint if the masters of the elements choose this season as the one for evening things up.

CONFLICT OF PEACE-MAKING

The greater burden of the Balkan campaign has been borne by the Bulgarians. It was their trained army, their generalship, their tremendous confidence and their sacrifices which so utterly crushed the enemy that the war was reduced in a fortnight to a rout that otherwise might have been indecisive for a year. Naturally, the Bulgarians believe they hold the right to dictate the terms of peace. And naturally also they are inclined to ignore the demands of the Greeks when those demands run counter to their own.

In the preliminary peacemaking after the siege of Plevna, Bulgaria was granted a port on the Aegean sea. But the congress of Berlin, which made the final awards, canceled the terms and set a line across which Bulgaria was not to go. All these years the Bulgarians have felt a grievance against the powers for their injustice and selfishness. They feel now that they should have that which they had won in the first instance. Yet it was the Greeks who took Saloniki. It was their contribution to the confusion of the Turks. If they do not get this port, it will be in spite of many protests. Though, according to the latest dispatches, they will take part in the peace negotiations, they may break with the Balkan confederation in the end. Their claim upon Saloniki will be made good only if they are able to out-maneuver Ferdinand of Bulgaria who has a reputation both for wiliness and freedom from scruples.

When the Balkan war began, the prediction was made that the allies would be unable to agree to a division of the spoils if they won. The prediction seems to have been based upon a thorough understanding of the situation.

"A SMILE FOR EVERY FATE."

From the following comment of the Wall Street Journal may be learned the views of the captains of industry on the supreme court decision divorcing the Union Pacific and the Southern Pacific Railroads.

The court has decided that the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific are competing systems and that they must be compelled to compete under the terms of the Sherman law. It is relatively easy for the court to segregate two or more companies, but no power yet devised by legislatures can compel them to compete, unless they choose to do so. What must necessarily happen will be a segregation of assets, in which the Southern Pacific will again become an independent road, but deprived of its formerly enormous strategical advantage in the possession of the Central Pacific. Development of the Southern Pacific in the south has been so wonderful, thanks to the far-sighted policy of E. H. Harriman, that it need care little about strategical advantages today.

Financial and industrial masters have seen how pleasant has been made the paths for the Standard Oil Co., the Tobacco trust and the Beef trust by the orders of "dissolution." So they lose never a beat of the pulse over a new case of busted trust.

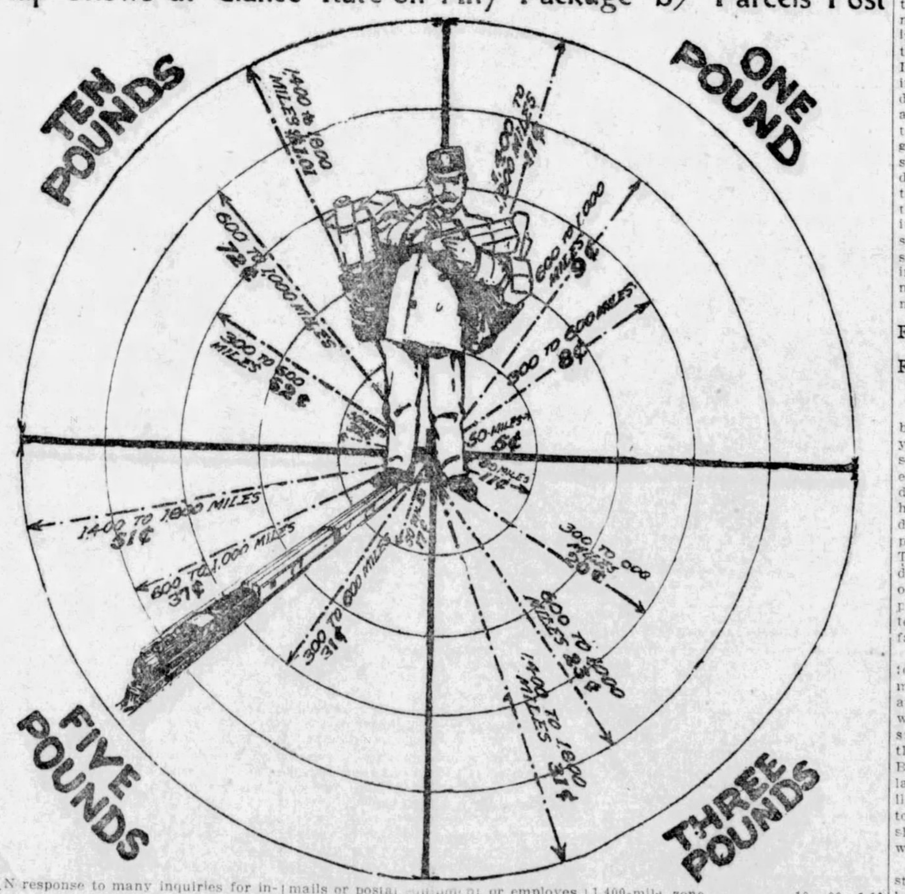
A CONGRESSIONAL TRADITION.

Not very much is expected of the short session of congress. Not very much is ever expected of any short session. It is become the way of congress to take up its labors calmly and leisurely, as if of all its possessions time were the most ample. After salutations, the introduction of bills advertising the members introducing them, a number of political speeches and a considerable amount of political wirepulling, our congressmen vote themselves a long holiday recess. Whatever work of moment is to be performed in the short session is undertaken several days, and sometimes several weeks, after the new year has dawned.

It is conceivable that the country may some day grow deeply interested in congress, thinking of it less as a joke, or an institution to be irritated with, and more as the factory for betterments, the inspiration for reforms, an example of intelligent and efficient treatment of the problems of government and of life. We think this possible because there are evidences of an increasing impatience with the congressional attitude toward legislative duties. Congress is brought into comparison with private institutions, into comparison with industrial corporations, and the question is asked why congress cannot be conducted as rapidly and efficiently and with as earnest sense of duty toward the public as the officer of a stock company holds toward those who employ him. This change, or this reform, is a long way off, we recognize. For it must be brought about by a countrywide demand. And that has not yet been born. For years to come, we must expect such sessions as this one just beginning to be marked by squandering of valuable time, by a good dead of flub-dub and nonsense at the start and by wasteful haste at the finish. This method of business has come to be expected. It has come to be considered in the light of a tradition deserving of protection and preservation.

Our notion of nothing to worry about is the report that Turkish harems have been considerably depleted as a result of the Balkan war.

Map Shows at Glance Rate on Any Package by Parcels Post



In response to many inquiries for information, Senator Jonathan Bourne, Jr., chairman of the senate committee on postoffices and post roads, has prepared the following summary of provisions of the new parcel post law which will become effective January 1, 1913: Any article is mailable if not over 11 pounds in weight nor more than 72 inches in length and girth combined, nor likely to injure the mails or postal equipment or employes.

Flat rate of 1 per cent per ounce up to 4 ounces regardless of distance. Above 4 ounces, rates are by the pound or fraction therefor, and varying with distance as follows:

	1st lb.	Each Ad.lb.	11 lbs.
R. R. and city delivery	.05	.01	.15
50-mile zone	.05	.03	.35
150-mile zone	.06	.04	.46
300-mile zone	.07	.05	.57
600-mile zone	.08	.06	.68
1,000-mile zone	.09	.07	.79
1,400-mile zone	.10	.09	1.00
1,800-mile zone	.11	.10	1.11
Over 1,800 miles	.12	.12	1.32

The postmaster general may make provision for indemnity, insurance and collection on delivery, with additional charges for such service, and may, with the consent of the interstate commerce commission, after investigation, modify rates, weights and zone distances, when experience has demonstrated the need therefor.

Sunday School

OLD LAW FOR THE NEW TIMES

International Sunday School Lesson for December 15, Is "Forgiveness," Matt. 18:15-35.

By William T. Ellis.

A feud among gamblers and police officials has given New York city its greatest sensation for years. The feuds among the mountain folk of Tennessee and Kentucky have long been a nation-wide interest. These are not greatly different from the tribal feuds of the Bedouins of Arabia. They represent the persistence of a primitive passion in a civilization which presumably has got beyond the usages of savagery. The cheerful aspect of the situation is that these feuds are now notable. They deserve mention because they are not normal; they are news. The world knows better. It is facing toward a higher ideal. Theoretically, at least, civilization accepts the laws of Jesus as supreme.

A Modern Saint.

One of the distinctive teachings of Jesus is the doctrine of forgiveness. Into the daily prayer of all His disciples He has written this conditional petition. "Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors." The primary place of the old law of forgiveness in the Christian life is even yet not fully grasped by most of us. We can only admire from afar such conduct as that of the good bishop toward Jean Valjean in Les "Miserables."

High and hard it may be, but not impossible is the teaching of Jesus concerning forgiveness. It was only the other day that a woman, a humble seamstress, but a devoted Christian, was attacked on the highway by a human brute. While officers and citizens sought for the criminal, the victim's words were, "I am so sorry for that poor man. He had nothing against me personally. It is only that his own life is out of relationship with God." Such an incident as this reveals the eternal vitality and present practicability of the life lived by the law of Christ.

Shall Christians Go to Law?

The supreme court for a Christian is not that which sits robed in state on the bench erected by the civil government. Here in this lesson from the lips of Jesus, we see erected a new tribunal. If Christian sin against Christian, says Jesus, the first step is to go apart with him alone, as man to man, and in frankness and confidence talk over the fault. In counselling this, Jesus showed his deep penetration of human nature. A man will be readier to own his fault when alone than before a company.

There is nowhere in the Bible or in all the books of human wisdom a counsel that when a brother is found in a fault his offense shall be told to the community. The scandal monger and the gossip cannot justify their existence by any teachings found within the covers of the inspired Book. If to every gossip the Christian would make reply, "Is that so? Then let us go and talk with him about it," the vogue of unkindly comment would quickly cease. Few purveyors of scandal are willing to face the object of their accusing comments.

When a man-to-man conference fails then the way laid down by Jesus is for one or two brethren to be taken into conference to consider the fault. If this fail, then the subject is to be taken into the church. For the character and conduct of Christians is to be regulated not by lower measures of the law of the land, but by the high standards of Christ and His church. The punishment of the church is that of withdrawal of fellowship. The man or woman who is not amenable to discipline is to be regarded as one outside the church—still an object of solicitude and Christian effort, but not one of the family, enjoying the privileges of the church relationship.

As if to stress the solemnity of the convocation of the church met for discipline, as well as for worship, Jesus says, "For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them." This is one of the most commonly quoted passages in the Bible. Few who use it realize that it is employed in an ecclesiastical and judicial connection. It is the pledge of the Head of the church to be present with His followers when on their knees they are about the church's business.

Seven or Seventy Times?

That virtue should lead to greater virtue, and not become an excuse for sin, is hard for immature minds to understand. Having done good up to a certain point, reasons the average man, is he not henceforth freed from the obligation to continue to do good? Or, to put it in the familiar question of perplexed Peter, who had been doubtless subject to sharp criticism from his fellow disciples for his impulsive ways, "Lord, how oft shall my brother sin against me and I forgive him? Until seven times?"

Peter reasoned crudely but naturally that if he had done the Jesus way for seven times he should be free to do the old Peter way for the eighth time. Having been a saint, he should thereby be justified in becoming a sinner. Not yet had he perceived the profound truth that one duty but leads to another; one step in the way of saintliness but makes possible other steps, and each succeeding stage of the journey makes the whole way the more inevitable. So Jesus denied to Peter the luxury of lapsing into a fit of bad temper and into a deed of vengeance. Forgiveness was to be without count or calculation. Not seven times, but seventy times seven or as often as might be necessary, a brother is to be forgiven.

A real social problem was this of Peter's Life is intricate, and we must live with people. In order to help the world to its best, the individual must be his best. All social relations are at basis personal. They are questions of human relationship. Jesus lifted these up into the high plane of a constant spirit of forgiveness, like unto that of God Himself. The atmosphere here is rare, but the horizon is wide. Human problems are to be solved by a divine attitude.

A Vivid Story.

Lincoln's art of barbing a teaching with a tale is sound pedagogy. Jesus answered this question of forgiveness by the story of the king who forgave a rascally servant ten million dollars. The man was not able to pay the huge debt, but the king repented of his first natural impulse to sell him and his all as a debtor, and so let him go free. tI was a great forgiveness.

But that servant himself failed to learn the lesson of compassion written so large in his king's conduct. He sought out a fellow servant, who owed him about $16 and with violence and vengeance sought to make him pay, casting him into prison.

The fellow servants of the king here appear in the story, exercising that common spirit of fairness which is best bulwarked in the heart of the plain people; and they protested against this injustice. The surest corrective of social wrongs is a sound public opinion. tI was the judgment of his fellows that brought the forgiven but unforgiving servant to justice and caused him to be delivered over by the king for punishment.

The Dread Conclusion.

Persons who have a milk and water conception of God will revolt from the conclusion of this story. They do not think that God should punish sin. Yet it is written clear in the words of Jesus Himself that God will not forgive the unforgiving. This sounds terrible, yet it becomes clear, upon thought, that God cannot be God if He looks mildly upon persistent sin, and permits anarchy in the moral realm.

The reasonableness of this is really apparent. God is creating a new order of human society: He is teaching people to live together as brothers. To do this He sees that they must have a new mind. But unforgiveness is diabolical; it savors of hell and not of heaven. It is contrary to the state of mind which is essential to the new order of society which God contemplates. Just as Satan could not exist in heaven, so in a heavenly society on earth the quality of hate and vengeance, which are of the pit, cannot be permitted. Any human society that is to live in peace and helpfulness, simply must have a constant exercise of the quality of forgiveness.

A more practical lesson has not been taught in the whole international series. This study of the virtue of forgiveness, on the basis of the words of Jesus, has a bearing upon every human life. The words of Professor William James are pertinent:

"Seize the very first possible opportunity to act on every resolution you make, and on every emotional prompting you may experience in the direction of the habits you aspire to gain. It is not in the moment of their forming but in the moment of their producing motor effects, that resolves and aspirations communicate the new 'set' to the brain. Novel reading or theatre-going, or even music, can produce monsters in the way of people who feel but do not act. The remedy would be never to suffer one's self to have an emotion, say a concert, without expressing it in some active way. Let the expression be the least thing in the world,—speaking genially to one's aunt, or giving up one's seat in the horse-car, if nothing more heroic offers—but let it not fail to take place!"

FAIR-HAIRED AND BLUE-EYED

Fixings for Story Writers' Heroes—Facts Show Dark Ones the Better.

"He was fair haired and blue eyed, but, nevertheless, he was a brave young man." This in the future, it seems, will have to become the novelist's revised description of the traditional hero. Fair people will soon have to look to their laurels, for the dark haired man and woman bear pain much better than fair people. This view was also held by a London doctor, who said that in 99 cases out of 100 a medium complexioned person is more strong willed and better able to stand acute pain than a fair person.

"My experience is," said the doctor, "that fair people are certainly more joyous but, on the other hand, are neurotic and highly strong. I would much rather operate on a score of dark complexioned people than the same number of fair people. But, though the fair haired person is lacking in power of endurance where illness is concerned," added the doctor, "such a man endures the hardships of campaigning remarkably well."

A well known dentist in Victoria street said dark persons were much better bearers of pain, such as toothache, neuralgia and teeth extraction, than fair people. "Dark people," he said, "are well known to be possessors of good will power, and, when operated upon, these persons put their powers of will into force." Nurses were usually found to be either dark haired or medium women, said the matron of a West London hospital, because of their placid natures and powers of endurance.

VARIETIES

England has several blind stenographers.

Europe's total area is 3,870,000 square miles.

England annually imports 100,000,000 pounds of rags.

Aeronauts in China are known as the "sons of heaven."

An auto road from Montreal to Vancouver is discussed.

The United States last year gathered 65,000 tons of peat.

British emigration is in the direction of Canada and Australia.

The United States in the last year has received 217,096 new stttlers.

The coin collection of the British museum numbers 350,000 pieces.

Basuteland has a population of 404,507, of which 1,396 are Europeans.

An English machine makes rag hearth rugs at the late of one a minute.

London's county council's tramways represent a system of 143 miles.

Constant use of hard water has an injurious effect on the finger nails.

French farmers are taking to the use of the motor plow, a recent invention.

September has in turn consisted of 16, 30, 31 and finally 30 days.

In Paris there is a carriage for each 43 persons, and a bicycle for each 16.

Los Angeles expects to capture in 1913 about 30 conventions of national importance.

Bananas are the chief source of wealth in Costo Rica.

Juice from a freshly cut white potato frequently applied, often will remove an obstinate wart.

A floating couch for bathers or persons undergoing a water cure recently was patented in England.

Kansas City's welfare board since its start in 1910 has provided free legal aid for 11,108 poor applicants.

An Illinois man claims to have invented a grip for wire that will hold it firmly without injuring the insulation.

Durango, Mexico, has a population of not more than 30,000 people, yet it uses up 120,000 pairs of shoes each year.

Eastern railroad workers want wage increases totalling $27,000,000 yearly.

New York's municipal debt now exceeds $1,037,000,000—several millions of dollars more than the national debt.

A new wheelbarrow dumps its load forward, as the handles are pushed down, saving its user the labor of lifting it.

In some parts of Switzerland a motor car must me preceded by a horseman.

St. Agnes's light house in England has been closed and the light extinguished, after 200 years of continuous service.

Most of the coca imported into the United States is produced in the West Indies and Central and South America.

Cremation shows a marked increase in Europe. Last year there were 7,555 cremations in Germany, as against 6,500 in 1910.

Nuremberg, in Germany, has been preparing to celebrate the 30th anniversary of the advent of the picture post card.

R. E. Hillman, of Waterville, Me., has cured himself of incipient consumption by open air walks persisted in for six years.

Chief Justice Watanabe, of Tokio, says the Japanese give an annual cash subsidy to further Y. M. C. A. work in the empire.

Denmark has dropped its plan to enlarge the harbor of St. Thomas in the West Indies, owing to lack of financial support.

An outdoor sleeping couch patented by a Washington man folds against the side of a house like a sleeping car berth, when not in use.

Either a solid stream at right angles or a cone toward the rear of the discharge can be thrown by a new adjustable fire hose nozzle.

Treating them with certain gases, a French scientist has succeeded in keeping eggs fresh in ordinary temperatures for ten months.

A pleasant upward circulation of air is claimed for a new electric fan with horizontal blades and a deflecting plate above them.

A number of women in New York are having an animated discussion as to whether $65 a week is too much to run the house or not.

It has been computed that 65,965,997 gallons of water was made use of last year in the washing and sprinkling of the streets of London.

Two thousand accurate portraits a second is claimed for a new motion picture camera, with which the flight of an insect has been pictured.

One settlement worker n New York City has made a specialty of teaching boys how to make articles of furniture out of old packing boxes.

Mother Fletcher is one of the police matrons of Philadelphia, and recently she celebrated the 26th anniversary of her entering the police force.

Statistics compiled by the municipal council show that most widows in Paris take a second husband within 18 months of the death of the first.

A speed of 50 miles an hour has been attained by a motorcycle equipped with a new engine which weighs but 10 pounds, yet develops 6-horsepower.

Dr. Charles Wood, of Washington, urging greater missionary activity in China, declares the republic will not endure unless the bulk of its people become Christians.

For cleaning the inside of bottles a Frenchman has invented a brush which may be adjusted to any angle from the handle by a screw running through the latter.

Only the more important moving picture theatres of Frankfort-on-the-Main channge their programs twice a week. Films showing typically American subjects are popular.

To prevent the starched bosom of a dress shirt climbing out over a low vest an inventor has brought out a shirt that is combined with a pair of short drawers.

There are 290,000 depositors in 12,773 postoffices of the United States, having onu deposit about $28,000,000. Funds are celeived in 7,357 banks.

Both the transmitter and receiver of a new French loud-speaking telephone can be concealed in a vase of flowers, a table ornament or any other inconspicuous object in a room.

To prevent eating too rapidly an Oregon man has patented a feed-bag that permits only a small amount of grain to reach an animal's mouth from the main supply at a time.

There are 7,372 national, 13,381 state, 1,922 savings and 1,091 private banks reporting this year to the controller of the currency, Washington, having a combined capital of $2,010,000,000.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

A CHRISTMAS GIFT

A pin cushion that can be washed is one of the most practical Christmas presents one can make for a friend. Though it is a little late in the season for making such gifts there might be some friend that a reader of this page has overlooked in the hustle and bustle of the Christmas preparations and so the information will be availing just in the nick of time.

The top is given with half of the bottom, which is a little larger than the top, extending beyond the cushion after the two are laced together through the eyelets that run parallel to the scalloped edge.

After tracing this design on linen of a medium weight, pad the petals of the daisy forms with darning cotton, the lengthwise of the ovals, and work with a soft mercerized thread across the petals, using an over-and-over stitch. The center can be eyelet work and the ring of dots, close together, should also be eyelets, to show the contrasting color of the cushion underneath.

You can alternate the eyelets with the solid work if you wish contrast and work the dots in each corner in solid stitch after padding.

Eyelets around the border are necessary, for they match those on the lower piece and are the holes through which the ribbon is passed that holds the cover over the pincushion. The cushions are bought in any shape and color. This is a 4x8 design and if you purchase the bought cushion, mention the size of the cover.

Pad the scallops by working a chain stitch of darning cotton for the foundation. A quicker way is the use of darning cotton in 8, 12 or 16 strands, just as you would hold couching thread. Hold it with the left hand, curving it around as you go and work the buttonhole stitches with the right.

The same method is used on the bottom section. An all-white work is good for any room and desirable if you do not know the color scheme of the room which the cushion is to grace. If you know your friend's liking for pink or blue, work it in the colors over the same shade. In these days of perfection in manufacturing of threads, there is no fear of fading. The colored effects are very dainty on the white linen.

Another idea is the working of the daisies in white, with an outlining in color, as you did the jewel work a few years ago.

You can place the initial of the recipient in the central medallion, or if any special design in monogram be used on the silver or ivory set on the dressing table, copy that and draw it to reproduce the general lines.

The use of solid work for the circle of dots in the center is good if you wish to have a punched-work medallion. This stitch is so favored and well known that it is trite to explain it. I shall be glad to give a special little talk on the punched-work stitch if you ask it.

Darning stitch in any color is extremely effective for filling in the circle. This is a running stitch back and forth in straight parallel lines, the long stitches being on top, a thread being caught up for the space between.

Since the attractive thing about this—besides the design, of course—is the small cost, I feel that I have helped you solve one gift question. You will find that this will be one of a number, I am sure. Begin very soon, for the hand-embroidered gift is too valuable to be ignored in your list.

How to Transfer.

Here are suggestions for transferring the pattern before you to any material before working. Perhaps the easiest way is the "window-pane" method. This is successful when the material is thin, like linen, bastiste, etc. Pin the sheet of paper and the material together and hold them up against the glass of a window. With a very sharp pencil draw on the material the design which can be easily seen through the goods. If one-half of the design only be given, unpin the paper and turn the other side to the fabric. The strong light behind will make it plain.

If you have carbon paper, you should place the sheet between your fabric and the newspaper. The latter is on top. With a sharp pencil go over the outline of the design. The impression will be left in fine lines and will last until worked. This method is successful on heavy material.

The last way is also easy. On wax paper or ordinary tissue paper trace the pattern before you. When the design is completed, turn over the paper and outline the pattern with a heavy lead pencil. Then place the design down on the fabric and redraw the outline, pressing hard with the pencil. The pattern will be transferred without difficulty.

COOK BOOK

Peas in Casserole—Take fresh head lettuce from water, shake lightly, separate and place leaves, cup up, in casserole. Put in fresh tender peas and a handful of small onions, a lump of butter, pretty good size, salt and pepper. Let cook in oven for 40 minutes. There will be enough moisture from the lettuce and onions and butter to prevent burning.

Spanish Beans—Put to soak over night a quart of pink beans. The next day pick over and wash them. Put in stew kettle with a medium-sized onion sliced, and a piece of salt pork—about a quarter of a pound. Add hot water and cook slowly for two hours. Then add a heaping tablespoonful of chili powder after mixing with a little cold water. Boil one hour longer. Add salt if needed. This can be reheated while it lasts and it is better each day.

Orange Sherbet—Mix one pint of orange juice with the grated rind of two oranges and the juice of two lemons. Let this mixture stand for one hour. Add one quart of water and a pint of sugar. Strain and freeze.

Chocolate Sauce for Ice Cream—One cup of water, one-half inch of stick cinnamon if desired, one square of chocolate, one-half cupful of warm milk, one tablespoonful of arrowroot, wet in one-half cup of water, one teaspoonful of vanilla and a pinch of salt. Melt the chocolate in a saucepan over the teakettle, heat the milk and water, then add arrowroot. Add the sugar to the melted chocolate, stir until smooth. Then add gradually warm milk and water. Cook a few moments and add vanilla. Serve hot on ice cream.

Corn Starch Cake—One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, one cup of cornstarch, dissolve in one cup of sweet milk, two cups of sifted flour, whites of seven or eight eggs, according to size, one teaspoonful of soda in milk, two teaspoonfuls cream of tartar in flour. Stir the butter to a cream, add the sugar, then the milk and corn starch, then the flour sifted two or three times, then whites of eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Flavor with lemon or vanilla. Bake in one loaf. The first hour the baking should be slow, the second faster. Delicious if carefully baked.

Beef Jelly for Invalids—Put one pound of beef cut fine into a porcelain lined stew pan with a pint of water. Let it stand for one-half of an hour and then put on the stove where it will heat gradually. When boiling hot skim carefully and put where it will simmer gently for half an hour. While this is cooking, put one-third of a box of gelatine in two tablespoonfuls of cold water. Salt the broth to taste and strain boiling hot over the gelatine. Stir until dissolved. Strain into cups or moulds and set away to cool.

Potato Soup—Wash and pare potatoes and put enough water over them to have a pint, when done, for soup. Cook rapidly as potatoes should be well mashed. When the potatoes are cooked, add one pint of milk, butter the size of a walnut, pepper and salt to taste. Add a little thickening if necessary. One or two small onions cooked with the potatoes will give the soup a good flavor.

Cucumber Pickles — There are so many elaborate recipes for pickling, that take much time and care, that I am going to begin my article with a very simple one that has proven very satisfactory to many housekeepers. Wash the cucumbers clean, and lay them in a crock or jar. Dissolve fine cooking salt in boiling water, making it quite strong, and pour over the cucumbers while hot. Cover and let stand 24 hours; then pour off this brine and put the cucumbers in the pickle jar with layers of mixed spices between, and pour over them enough vinegar brought to the boiling point, to cover. In a few days these will be ready to eat, and you will find them firm and crisp. And also they will keep well for a long time.

Wife of the Belgian King

Domestic tranquility is the keynote of the reign of King Albert and Queen Elizabeth of the Belgians in contrast to the utter lack of peace and harmony which characterized the home life of the late King Leopold.

The moral attitude of both the king and queen, their sympathetic fondness for art, music, books, outdoor life, especially mountain climbing, and riding, and their very apparent devotion to one another, have caused their marriage to be spoken and written of as the best match in Europe. The Belgians are devoted to their sovereigns.

Queen Elizabeth has been the constant companion and first advisor to her king on his many trips, in his study and on affairs of state. Although not especially beautiful her personality and feminine delicacy are so unalloyed that Leopold himself, never a model of refinement in his family circle, had not the audacity to give his conversation a tinge of coarseness in her presence.

The Gaulois, a Parisian magazine, says of Queen Elizabeth: "Never was there a queen with so little reserve of manner nor a woman with so much distinction of bearing. She achieves the effect of perfect loveliness by her constant study to please. Her look, her gesture, her simplest attitude will be so embellished by the graciousness of her personality as to impart to her very silence all the charm of the most brilliant conversationalist. Her queenly dignity consists in her womanly virtues. Her royal supremacy is dissolved in her feminine sweetness."

To her and King Albert have been born two sons, Prince Leopold, aged 11, and Prince Karl, aged 9, and one daughter, Princess Marie Jose, aged 6.

Our Correspondents

Edith Myers, I keep getting letter that say very sweet things about you. A friend from Michigan writes, "I agree with our editor that it took a great deal of courage to write such a cheerful letter as Edith Myers did. She surely has the sunlight in her soul."

Mrs. C. C. Sherrod, of Kansas, the poem, "The Hand That Rocks the Cradle," was published in the issue of February 1, and we cannot reprint poems in that space of time. I am sorry.

A dear Peace Page friend of mine has not written me for a long time. M. E. Shont, where are you?

Mrs. E. C. Fitch, of Indiana, sent a helpful letter telling how to keep dahlia roots. "Dig a bunch with one foot of stem, and keep cool, but not so cold that they freeze. If they threaten to dr up, put three inches of soil in a box and place them in it. Water them occasionally. Later on, in February or March, actually pot them for early use out doors." In return for this suggestion she is very anxious that someone should furnish The Blade the poem entitled, "Sweet Summer Days Are Gone Away," with the chorus:

"And the robin sings all day
Sweet summer, sweet summer, sweet summer's gone away."

Will anyone who has the recitation, "Socrates Snooks," please send it directly to Mrs. Clara Lowe, Whitmore Lake, Michigan? I have been asked to furnish it, but am unable to find it. Mrs. Lowe says it is a very old poem.

Mrs. R. M. Losey, Willsburg, N. Y., wants to obtain copies of The Blade to complete the story of "The Nifties and the Indians." She lacks chapters 7, 8, 11, and all following 13. Can anyone help her?

The address of Walter Maynard is desired.

Anyone having the poems "Saint Peter at the Gate" and "The Old Church Organ" will be doing a great favor by sending them to Miss Alpha Jester, Fortville, Indiana. They have been published in The Blade.

A friend wants to know how to make baking powder from cream of tartar and soda, as she does no know the proportions.

A niece is trying to locate Andrew Hoover who has been gone from his home for 50 years. When heard from he was on his way to the gold fields and nothing has been heard since. Information should be sent to Mrs. Florence Blankenship, R. F. D. 1, Harrodsburg, Ky.

Lulu Beall, you are always welcome. Come on with the letter.

Elzora Henderson, I enjoyed your letter and the poem immensely, and wish I might use the letter, but we print absolutely no original poetry. Thank you, however, for letting me read it. MARTHA HOLDEN.

POETS' CORNER

ELDER LAMB'S DONATION

Will Carleton.

Good old Elder Lamb had labored for
a thousand nights and days,
And had preached the blessed Bible in
a multitude of ways.
Had received a message daily, over
Faith's celestial wire
And had kept his little chapel full of
flames of Heavenly fire.
He had raised a numerous family
straight and sturdy as he could,
And his boys were all considered as
unnaturally good;
And his slender salary kept him till
went forth the proclamation,
"We will pay him up this season with a
generous large donation."

So they brought him hay and barley
and some corn upon the ear—
Straw enough to bed his pony for for-
ever and a year;
And they strewed him with potatoes
of inconsequential size
And some onions whose completeness
drew the moisture from his eyes,
And some cider more like water in an
inventory strict,
And some apples, pears and peaches
that the summer gales had
picked,
And some strings of dried up apples,
mummies of the fruit creation,
Came to swell the doleful census of
Elder Lamb's donation.

Also radishes and turnips pressed the
pumpkin's cheerful cheek,
Likewise beans enough to furnish half
of Boston for a week;
And some butter that was worthy to
have Samson for a foe,
And some eggs whose inner nature
had the legend "Long ago."
And some stove-wood green and crook-
ed on his flower beds was laid,
All things unappreciated found this
night their true vocation.
In the museum of relics known as
Elder Lamb's donation.

There were biscuits whose material
was their own secure defense;
There were sauces whose acuteness
bore the sad pluperfect tense.
There were jellies undissected, there
were mystery-laden pies;
There was bread that long had waited
for the signal to arise.
There were cookies tasting clearly of
the dear and musty past,
There were doughnuts that in justice
'mongst the metals might be
classed.
There were chickens, geese and tur-
keys that had long been on pro-
bation,
Now received in full connection at old
Elder Lamb's donation.

Then they gave his wife a wrapper
made for someone not so tall,
And they brought him twenty slippers,
every pair of which was small;
And they covered him with sackcloth,
as it was, in various bits,
And they clothed his helpless children
in a wardrobe of misfits.
And they trimmed his house with
"Welcome" and such bric-a-brac-
ish trash,
And one absentminded brother brought
him five dollars all in cash!
Which the good old pastor handled
with a thrill of exultation,
Wishing that in filthy lucre might
have come his whole donation.

Morning came at last in splendor and
the Elder, wrapped in gloom,
Knelt amid decaying produce and the
ruins of his home;
And his piety had never till that morn-
ing been so bright,
For he prayed for those who brought
him to that unexpected plight.
But some worldly thoughts intruded,
for he wondered o'er and o'er
If they'd buy that day at auction what
they gave the night before.
And his fervent prayer concluded with
the natural exclamation,
"Take me to Thyself in mercy, Lord,
before my next donation."

TOO LATE

Home again, home again, o'er the blue
sea,
Swiftly I glide toward my own native
shore;
Weary with wandering and glad to be
free,—
Free to return to the old home once
more.
Long years have fled since I bade
them adieu,
Father and mother, and all dear to
me,
And turned from the old home, new
scenes to view,
To toss amid storms upon the wild
sea.

Swiftly, now swiftly I'm nearing the
shore,
Where 'mid the trees stands my old
cottage home;
My heart feels a peace it ne'er felt
before,
I'm nearing my loved ones, no more
to roam,
No more to roam, ah! the words bring
me rest;
No more to battle with storms on the
sea;
For home now I go, to those I love
best,
Home where dear mother is waiting
for me.

But no time for thought, the boat
touches land,
And swiftly I clamber over the side;
And firmly upon the green shore I
stand;
My feet tread once more the paths
long denied.
Up through the meadow I hastily go,
Lightly I bound o'er the old garden
wall;
Everything looks as it did years ago,
The fruit-laden orchard, garden and
all.

"Twixt cup and lip there is many a
slip,"
'Tis thus from the slip, I lose a good
drink;
But, back in the well the bucket I dip,
A joke now on father, surely, I think.
So, smiling I saunter up to the door,
I knock, no one comes, I knock once
again;
Hark! mother comes, ah her step on
the floor,
Brings to me pleasure, keen, almost
pain.

Scarce can I wait for her face to ap-
pear,
Lit with the old smile of welcome for
me;
But, why this delay? my heart throbs
with fear,
For naught of the dear face yet, do I
see.
No longer waiting, I open the door,
Quickly I enter, but no one I see;
Vainly I listen for steps on the floor,
Still, no one comes with a welcome
for me.

From room to room, now I eagerly go,
Calling for mother, as in days gone
by;
But all is silent, above and below,
No voice responds to my agonized cry.
Quickly I turn from these old scenes
away,
And out from the roof that once
sheltered me,
Dim-eyed I go; I can no longer stay:
Surely a slave, now forever I'll be.

Yes, surely a slave to the wild blue
sea,
Tossing and plunging its dark waters
o'er;
For homeless am I, and no longer free
Free to return to this home as of
yore.
I pass down the walk for the last, last
time;
Hearsick I open the old garden gate;
Oh! the dark grave claims those dear
ones of mine;
The old folks are gone—and I am too
late.

THE LEGEND OF THE ORGAN BUILDER

By Julia C. R. Dorr.

Day by day the organ-builder
In his lonely chamber wrought,
Day by day the soft air trembled
To the music of his thought.

Till at last the work was ended,
And no organ voice so grand
Ever yet had soared responsive
To the master's magic hand.

Aye, so rarely was it builded
That, whenever groom and bride
Who in God's sight were well pleasing,
In the church stood side by side,

Without touch or breath the organ
Of itself began to play,
And the very airs of heaven
Through the soft gloom seem to
stray.

He was young, the organ-builder,
And o'er all the land his fame
Ran with fleet and eager footsteps,
Like a swiftly rushing flame.

All the maidens heard the story;
All the maidens blushed and smiled,
By his youth and wondrous beauty,
And his great renown beguiled.

So he sought and won the fairest,
And the wedding-day was set;
Happy day—the brightest jewel
In the glad year's coronet.

But when they the portal entered
He forgot his lovely bride,
Forgot his love, forgot his God,
And his heart swelled high with
pride.

"Ah!" thought he; "how great a mas-
ter!
And when the organ plays,
How the vast cathedral arches
Will re-echo with my praise!

Up the aisle the gay procession
Moved; the altar shone afar,
With every candle gleaming through
Soft shadows, like a star.

But he listened, listened, listened,
With no thought of love or prayer,
For the swelling notes of triumph
From his organ, standing there.

All was silent; nothing heard he
Save the priest's low monotone,
And the bride's robe trailing softly
O'er the floor of fretted stone.

Then his lips grew pale with anger;
Surely God was pleased with him
Who had built the wondrous organ
For His temple vast and dim!

Whose the fault, then? Hers, the
maiden
Standing meekly by his side!
Flamed his jealous rage, maintaining
She was false to him—his bride.

Vain were all her protestations,
Vain her innocence and truth;
On that very night he left her
To her anguish and her ruth.

Forth he wandered to a country
Wherein no man knew his name;
And for ten long years he dwelt there,
Nursing still his wrath and shame.

Then his haughty heart grew softer,
And he thought by night and day
Of the bride he had deserted,
Till he hardly dared to pray.

Thought of her, a spotless maiden,
Fair and beauteous and good,
Thought of his relentless anger,
That had cursed her womanhood.

Till his yearning grief and penitence
At last were all complete,
And he longed with bitter longing
Just to fall down at her feet.

Ah; how throbbed his heart, when
after
Many a weary day and night,
Ross his native towers before him,
With the sunset glow alight!

Through the gates into the city
On he pressed with eager tread,
There he met a long procession—
Mourners following the dead.

"Now why weep ye so, good people?
Whom bury you today?
Why do yonder sorrowing maidens
Scatter flowers along the way?

"Has some saint gone up to Heaven?"
"Yes," they answered, weeping sore,
"For the organ-builder's saintly wife
Our eyes shall see no more.

"And because her days were given
To the service of God's poor,
From His church we mean to bury her:
See! yonder is the door."

No one knew him; no one wondered
When he cried out, white with pain;
No one questioned, when with pallid
lips,
He poured his tears like rain.

"'Tis someone whom she has comforted
Who mourns with us," they said,
As he made his way unchallenged
And bore the coffin's head.

Bore it through the open portal,
Bore it up the echoing aisle
Let it down before the altar
Where the lights burned clear, the
while.

When, O hark! the wondrous organ
Of itself began to play
Strains of rare unearthly sweetness
Never heard until that day.

All the vaulted arches echoed
With the music sweet and clear,
All the air was filled with glory,
As of angels hovering near.

And ere yet the strain was ended
He who bore the coffin's head,
With the smile of one forgiven,
Gently sank beside it—dead.

They who raised the body knew him,
And they laid him by his bride;
Down the aisle and o'er the threshold
They were carried, side by side.

While the organ played a dirge
That no man ever heard before;
And then softly sank to silence—
Silence kept forevermore.

WHEN THE SONG'S GONE OUT OF YOUR LIFE

"When the song's gone out of your life, you can't start another while it's ringing in your ears, but it's best to have a bit of silence, and out o' that maybe a psalm'll come, by and by."—Edward Garrett.

When the song's gone out of your life,
That you thought would last to the
end—
That first sweet song of the heart
That no after days can lend—
The song of the birds to the trees,
The song of the wind to the flowers,
The song that the heart sings low to
itself
When it wakes in life's morning hours.

"You can start no other song,"
Not even a tremulous note
Will falter forth on the empty air;
It dies in your aching throat.
It is all in vain that you try,
For the spirit of song has fled—
The nightingale sings no more to the
rose
When the beautiful flower is dead.

So let silence softly fall
On the bruised heart's quivering
strings,
Perhaps from the loss of all you may
learn
The song that the seraph sings.
A grand and glorious psalm
That will tremble and rise and thrill
And fill your breast with its grateful
rest
And its lonely yearnings still.

MERRY - GO - ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

A TELLING PLEA FOR SUFFRAGE

This is the second winter night we have had this year in the Empire state. And not a bad night, but bad enough to cause me to be sorry for every creature out in it, for even the trees require a little sympathy, being compelled to bow way to the ground under the immense masses of snow piled on their noble branches. I consider the scenery that I have viewed today the most beautiful winter scenery I have ever had the good fortune to see. Hill and valley clad in one complete mantle of snow, covering trees, fences, rocks and everything snow but the river and pond, which lie dark and silent amid this white waste. Such a day as this must have inspired the poets to write "Beautiful Snow," and "Snow-Bound." But the scenery was not what I had intended to write about. The suffrage argument is getting on my nerves. Why should men or women talk or think anti-suffrage in this advanced age of civilization? If there are any women who are not patriotic enough to wish to have a voice in helping to better conditions for the future generations, they are not qualified to bring up a family. It is no more necessary for a woman to neglect her duties, if she has a right to vote, than it is for a man. Men can do business and they vote. So, also could women. Deep in my mind is rooted the conviction that women are men's superiors in many things. Men and women had better read more history and politics and abolish some of the unsavory fiction which, if it does no harm, can do no good. Some say that some women are qualified to vote, but not all of them. I say that there are just as many men unfit to vote as there are women. From a moral point of view there are more. There are millions of women who work every working day in the year and because they are women they get less pay for the same time and labor than the men. It is not fair and men have produced these conditions, while the women can have no way to fight for fair treatment and equal pay. One, not long ago, I say a picture of a woman bending over the wash-tub, a woman aged by toil and hardships, while on the step sits her husband, drunk and smoking his idle, ignorant life away. No ambition in life but drink, and no object except idleness. Above the picture were these words: "He can vote and she can't." How many of you fairminded comrades will hesitate before saying which had the best right to vote? Enough said about suffrage. I could say oceans more for it, but not this time. I know a delightful little lady I wish to tell you about. She has a habit of upholding everyone's good uualities and ignoring the bad. When she hears anyone make an unkind remark about anyone, she loyally defends the absent one and always wins. As this rule of hers appears so just and effective, I think it an excellent rule for every fairminded person who is seeking improvement, mentally, morally and socially to adopt. What has become of our old members: Olive Branch, English Lad, and Sweet Marie? Speak up, so you can be heard, all of you. Well, my cat says its time to retire, so I must humor him. As ever—Roone de Coubert of N. Y.

SUCCESS MADE AN INCENTIVE

The most interesting letter I have read for some time was one which was printed quite a while ago, that of I. A. S., of West Virginia, because I claim, too, that the schoolroom is the home of noble characters. I. A. S. may be a teacher, but whoever he or she is the value of an education is thoroughly understood. I have kept school for two winters, but have not yet reached the dignity of being a teacher. I do not like to hold to the maxim that "teachers are born, not made," but as I am the youngest of the family I am afraid it will prove true in my case. When made a profession, I think that teaching is the very highest calling for men and women. How pleasant it is to watch the mind of a little child develop with the unknown things of life until it reaches manhood and womanhood. As yet young, my aspirations are such as these, "Something better than I may have known and a higher character." My advice from experience, to all students of books, is this: Never idle time away in school, but improve each moment and try to know all that can be known, for some day each little deed done and task mastered will be well represented as a jewel in a high and noble character and happy life. Space is gone, but there is yet enough left to wish you all success and happiness.—L. E. C., of West Virginia.

BUCKEYE BROWN EYES IS BACK

It has been over a year since I enjoyed a ride with you, but I have been watching you ride by me as I stood looking on. To the one that told of Morgan's soldiers passing their home followed by the Union men I wish to say that my grandfather was one of the Union soldiers who followed Morgan's raiders, and it certainly was a fatiguing chase. What has become of all you writers who wrote four or five years ago? New ones keep coming and the older ones dropping out. All the letters are interesting, but we would like to hear from old friends once in a while. We have been having lovely weather for this time of year in our country. The sun has been shining and everyhting has been as bright and warm as on a spring day. What were we all thankful for, this year? Some may think they have little to give thanks for, but our blessings are so many we can never count them, while most of us can count the clouds that darken our horizon. With best wishes to everyone.—Buckeye Brown Eyes.

CHRISTMAS SENTIMENTS

We strive to make Christmas a time of goodwill. But why not carry the spirit of good cheer, peace and friendship into everyday life, everywhere, under all conditions and at all times. If we are true to Him whose birthday anniversary we observe we must strive to establish the altruistic principles He taught. These line from the Elegy In a Country Churchyard mean much to reflective minds, "Full many a flower is born to blush unseen, and waste its sweetness on the desert air." Many a life of sweetness and promise is crushed in the underworld of indigence and crime. Such is life, for "facts are stubborn things." These are the sad conditions that mock our Christmas festivities and make knowledge a source of pain. But let us find pleasure in working to remove the causes of these conditions. Let the season of Yuletide inspire us to lead on in a cause that will ultimately triumph. Let us discard shams and be energetically real in the cause of righteousness. Let us work for the work's sake on the high plane of disinterested action, beyond the demoralizing influence of pecuniary interests. For the satisfaction derived from unselfish labor in behalf of righteous causes is a sweeter, nobler possession than great wealth or high social position.—W. E. Umholtz, Ohio.

WORTH KNOWING

Cheesecloth wrung out of kerosene makes good dustcloths.

Poison bottles should have pins stuck in their corks, points up.

Dry cut glass with soft tissue paper if you want it to be brilliant.

Sifted wood ashes and mild soap will give a fine polish to tinware.

The lighter the bread pan the lighter and whiter your bread will be.

A good, sweet sandwich filling is made of dates, stoned, and powdered sugar.

To keep silver teapot sweet when not in use, put a lump of sugar in it.

A bouquet of lavender placed near the bed will help to drive away mosquitoes.

Wash silk handkerchiefs in tepid water with a little borax in it. Iron while damp.

Every kitchen should have its library of books on cooking and household affairs.

Put a little bluing in the paste you use on white tennis shoes if they are growing yellow.

Save the empty spools that accumulate during the spring sewing and take them to the summer cottage to slip over the nails in the closets if they get rusty.

If iodine is spilled on white linen, ammonia will remove the stain.

The Best Cough Syrup is Easily Made at Home

Costs Little and Acts Quickly Money Refunded If It Fails.

This recipe makes a pint of cough syrup, and saves you about $2.00 as compared with ordinary cough remedies. It stops obstinate coughs—even whooping cough—in a hurry, and is splendid for sore lungs, asthma, croup, hoarseness and other throat troubles.

Mix one pint of granulated sugar with ½ pint of warm water, and stir for 2 minutes. Put 2½ ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bottle, and add the Sugar Syrup. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours. Tastes good.

This takes right hold of a cough and gives almost instant relief. It stimulates the appetite and is slightly laxative—both excellent features.

Pinex, as perhaps you know, is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway White pine extract, rich in guaiacol and the other natural healing pine elements.

No other preparation will do the work of Pinex in this recipe, although strained honey can be used instead of the sugar syrup, if desired.

Thousands of housewives in the United States and Canada now use this Pinex and Sugar Syrup recipe. This plan has often been imitated, but the old successful formula has never been equaled. Its low cost and quick results have made it immensely popular.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

BOYS AND GIRLS

"Playing Pioneer."

I am a little girl who would like the other small readers of the Peace Page to know what a good time I had playing "pioneer" one day last summer. My two cousins and several other friends and myself went to the woods just after dinner. We waded in the creek for a while and then decided to play "pioneer." My cousin, Caroline, being the oldest, acted as the mother of the family, and the rest of us were the children. There wasn't any big boy so we made believe that our father had been killed by the Indians. We built a house of leaves and sent the boys to catch some fish. When they came running back a few minutes later they said they had seen some Indians. We started to run for the block house, and we soon reached it. It was a large stone on a hill. Then we hurried around and piled brush all around the block house for fortifications. After that the boys went out to shoot the Indians and Philip pretended that he was shot in the leg. Richard was running so fast once that when he came to the edge of the hill he couldn't stop, but rolled clear down it, but it didn't hurt him any. We made a new house under a big beech tree, and just after we had finished it we saw Cousin Fanny coming down the path. She was carrying a big market basket, and it was the nicest picnic lunch we had even seen. There were sandwiches, little apple pies, cake and everything good. We asked Fanny to stay and eat with us and after we were through we walked home together. This happened many months ago, but I have not yet forgotten what a happy time it was.—An Ohio Girl.

A Queer Needle and Thread.

There is a plant in Mexico that will furnish a needle and thread all ready for use, says the Chicago News. That seems a queer thing to say, doesn't it? The plant has large fleshy leaves, similar to those of the cactus. Along the edge of the leaf are set the prickles, or needles, and to get one ready for sewing it is only necessary to push it backward into the leaf so as to loosen it from the tough outside covering and then pull it gently out. If the pulling is done carefully a number of fibers will stick to the needle, and by turning the latter as it is drawn out the fibers are twisted into a thread as long as may be desired. The action of the air on the fibers toughens them, and it is said that a thread of this kind will sustain a weight of five pounds.

POST CARD EXCHANGE

Emma Wait, R. F. D. Route No. 2, Norwood, N. Y.

Verna Sparks, Sparks, W. Va.

Mabel Moody, Mt. Madge School, People's Avenue, Troy, N. Y.

Rusha Board, Cremo, W. Va.

Wayman A. Ridge, Caraway, N. C.

Maude Culbertson, R. 1, Box 41, Church Hill, Tenn.

Helen Jacobs, Walker, Ill.

Ettie Whistler, Rowlesburg, W. Va.

Elva Frederick, Hicksville, O.

Elsie Miller, Mansfield, O.

SHORT AND SWEET

"Round as an apple and deep as a cup, and all the king's horses can't pull it up," is a riddle sent by L. A. Nichols of Meeker, W. Va.

Sadie White of Kentucky, why don't you write me again?

Pauline Stewart of Salem, Nebraska, sends word to Buckeye Girl that she raised 500 chickens last summer. That's a good record, Buckeye Girl. What did you do?

Geraldine Evans, of Morgan, Ala., says she will send a card to anyone who can guess this riddle. Two legs sitting on three legs with one leg in his lap. Up came four legs, snatched up one leg. Up jumped two legs and threw three legs and made him bring one leg back.

"I have an Angora cat with two little kittens and I wish some of the little girls would send me some pretty names for them in their letters to the page," write Frieda of Michigan.

"I wash dishes, sweep, draw water, carry in wood and make beds. Mamma says that she could not do without me." This from Violet Whitehead, of N. C.

Loa Anderson, of Michigan, sends thanks to the boys and girls for their cards and letters.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for
Health, Happiness and
Good cheer.

LIKES HER TOWN

As you have asked for suggestions, I venture to make this one, that the name of the town as well as the state in which the writers live be printed as I think it makes it more interesting to know from what part of the state the letters come, especially if it happens to be one's own state.

I am glad you do not urge us to give our troubles to the public and I think we should write cheerfully or not at all. When we are lonely and imagine ourselves neglected, I think the best way is to try to find out what is wrong with ourselves. I often see calls for the old North State, and as that has been my home for a quarter of a century, I am quite well acquainted with one little section. Our town of about 200 inhabitants enjoys the distinction of being the highest in the United States east of the Rockies, as it is estimated 3,800 feet above the sea level. The climate is delightful, the nights being cool in summer and the thermometer has reached 85 degrees but once in several years. No mosquitoes, and this section is well supplied with the finest spring water. Many people from the more southern states have their summer homes here, and there are from 300 to 500 transit visitors during the season, in spite of the fact that it is 20 miles to the railway station.

Vegetables of all kinds do well, and our potatoes, cabbage, tomatoes and sweet corn are hard to beat. We think our Johnathan and Northern Spy apples second to none in quality. Fine views of the "low country" can be had from some of the mountain tops, which are often cloud capped. This is indeed the "Land of the Sky."—J. C. H., Highlands, N. C.

MESSAGE FROM A SUFFERER

May I come in for just a few seconds? I received letters and post cards from near 300 people, and of course it's impossible to answer the tenth part of them. I tried to answer all shut-ins and invalids and those who sent stamps and a present. With all my heart I thank you, dear Editor, for your kindness in publishing my letter, and oh, how much I do thank "you all" who wrote me, or remembered me in any way. God will bless and reward you. How I wish I could tell you all the sunshine you sent into my suffering life and how I did enjoy it all, and how much I thank each and every one of you. Won't you take this as a personal letter and come again? My mail is the only diversion I have, and since I am not able to write and answer letters so few will write me. Yet if they only knew the good they do me, surely they'd come often, even if I never answer them, and look to God to reward them, and He will, too. How I did enjoy the historical post cards! I don't care much for any kind but those with a history of the United States. I know I told you my dear old father (who died last November) was in the Union army and a cousin to the late General Stonewall Jackson. But I don't know if I told you some of my ancestors were in the revolutionary war and Grandfather Jackson, who was born in 1774, was an Indian fighter. So you see I'm very much interested in the history of our country. I am also anxious, very anxious, for the birthplace, homes, graves and monuments of the Presidents of the United States and generals of any of the wars, but especially the civil war.

A number have asked me when my birthday comes. It is on February 16. Now I will be glad to hear from any of you any time you will write me, and I'll be so grateful for historical post cards, which help me so very much to pass my time and to forget my awful pains for a little while. If it is possible, I'll answer. If not, know that I'm more thankful than I could tell you and that God will reward you more for writing one who can't answer than if I could write you. Won't some of you please send me The Blade when the "Peace Page" contains some very interesting history? Please don't send me magazines. I'm always glad to get a good book, but I can't do much with a magazine on my sunshine book rest and can't hold them up to read. My lungs are too painful. I hope you will all visit me at Christmas. This is the only time I can have visitors as my lungs pain me so I can't have many come to my room. My heart and lungs get worse all the time, but the worse I get the nearer God comes to me. He has given me the dearest family on earth to care for me.

Some ask me how I could be so sunny and cheerful, so patient and yet suffer so. My dear friends, I'd be a poor Christian to complain to make it so much harder for the dear ones who care for me when I think how Jesus suffered for me. I'm thankful to show love for Him in the way He wants me to and I feel this is "His Way." I feel this is my work for Him and I want to do the best I can to hear him say: "She did the best she could." Pray for me that I may ever be faithful, and I hope all you kind friends will meet me in heaven. Now I again thank the kind editor and all who remembered me in any way. God bless all. Sincerely your shut-in friend.—Myrtle Jackson.

In the kingdom of Saxony a new school bill is before the landstag. Some of the proposals are: License required for teachers in private as well as public schools; supervision of regular school subjects by by the clergy abolished; attendance upon continuation schools made obligatory for girls as well as boys. Religious instruction continues to be compulsory, despite the agitation against it.

EVERYBODY'S BUYING IT. WHY PAY $10.00 FOR A WILLOW PLUME WHEN WE SELL YOU A BEAUTIFUL IMITATION FOR ONLY 25 CENTS.

We send you this beautiful Plume, 18 inches long and 8 inches deep, prepaid, for 25 Cents in silver. Any Color.

"Cut Rate" Supply House
Boone Block, Covington, Ky.

ASKS FOR LEGAL DEATH

Invalid Wants Physicians Authorized to Slay Him.

New York, Dec. 9.—"I would like to be killed. It could be done mercifully and it would be such a help not only to me but it would pave the way for so many other poor devils. It would establish a precedent. What a blessing it would be to them and me. How they would welcome it and so would I."

John McAlister, bedridden for seven years, and realizing that his case is hopeless, today sent this message to the world in the hope that it would induce favorable action on proposed legislation giving physicians the right and authority to put to death all sufferers whose cases are pronounced hopeless.

McAllister is suffering from progressive muscular atrophy — a drying up of the tissues — and he may live 15 years. Unable to move hand or foot he does not like the idea of being pronounced living when he might as well be dead so far as physical activity is concerned. His mind is clear.

"I tell you a man who has spent seven years as an incurable that many of us would welcome a quiet, peaceful death brought about by those who have their interests at heart," said McAllister, smiling grimly. "Personally I want to die painlessly and in peace. I want to have the proper civil and religious authorities present and then want some one to"—the speaker stopped and smiled again before saying, "hand it to me when I am not thinking about it."

"During a visit to the home of the incurables here a year or so ago I saw poor devils who had been lying on cots for 12 or 15 years unable to do anything, but lie still. Some of them, the authorities told me, were imbeciles and I understand that many of those who cannot move eventually become worse than weak minded. For me I know the time is coming when I will lose my mind.

ECZEMA

CAN BE CURED. My mild, soothing, guaranteed cure does it and THEN SAMPLE proves it. STOPS THE ITCHING and cures to stay. WRITE NOW—TODAY. DR. CANNADAY, 917 Court Square, Sedalia, Mo.

ASTHMA

Remedy sent to any sufferer. If it cures send $1. If not, don't. Give express office. Write today. W. K. Sterline, 631 Ohio ave., Sidney, O.

Rids Skin of All Hairs, Try It, Free

Wonderful New Preparation. Unlike Anything Ever Known Before.

"These Hairs Will Be Gone in 3 Minutes!" "Hairs Gone Forever!"

I want every man and woman who wants to get rid of superfluous hair, anywhere on the body, to see the extraordinary results of my new Electro-la, the most remarkable preparation. You have never used anything like it before, and you will never use anything else when once you've tried it. Unlike other preparations, Electro-la absolutely and forever destroys the life of the hair-roots.

Moreover, Elec-tro-la is safe, absolutely. No reddening of the skin. No irritation. In three minutes all superfluous hairs are gone. The skin, no matter how tender, is left refreshed, soft and beautiful.

Heavy growths and light growths vanish. Any woman can now free her arms, neck, face and bust of all downy or heavy hairs and her beauty enhanced a hundred fold. I am going to prove it to you, and send you a liberal trial package of this new Elec-tro-la, if you will simply send me your name and address on the coupon below, with a 2-cent stamp to help pay cost of mailing. The full-size package of Electro-la is $1.00. I will send you the $1.00 package now, if you prefer, on receipt of price, and refund your money if you are not satisfied.

FREE TREATMENT. 9520

Fill in your name and address on dotted lines below and send it to me; Anna Burton, 231 E. 43rd St., Chicago, enclosing 2c stamp to help cover mailing, and I will send you at once a free trial package of the remarkable new Elec-tro-la.

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Don't Wear A Truss!

After Thirty Years' Experience I Have Produced An Appliance for Men, Women or Children That Cures Rupture.

I Send It On Trial.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Send attached coupon today

The above is C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself and who is now giving others the benefit of his experience. If ruptured, write him today.

and I will send you free my illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing my Appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It gives instant relief when all others fail. Remember I use no salves, no harness, no lies.

I send on trial to prove what I say is true. You are the judge and once having seen my illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as the hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill out free coupon below and mail today. It's well worth your time whether you try my Appliance or not.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON

C. E. Brooks, 102F State St., Marshall, Mich.
Please send me by mail in plain wrapper your illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

SANDALWOOD OIL

Please give me some information concerning sandalwood and its oil.—W. F. R., Cornell, Minn.

Sandalwood grows wild in the dry regions of southern India, and on the mountains of the Malay archipelago. It can also be cultivated. In 20 years the trees are mature enough to be cut down, the trunk being about one foot in diameter. The felled trunks are left on the ground in order that the white ants may eat off the useless sapwood, the insects leaving the aromatic heart wood untouched. After it has been cleaned in that manner the wood is sawed into small pieces, and then dried slowly to improve the fragrance and prevent splitting. The heart wood is yellowish brown, very hard and close-grained, and made odorous by the presence of an oil, which is still more abundant in the roots. The oil is distilled from the roots and chips, and is largely used as a perfume, especially in India, and also as a medicine. It is said to have replaced copaiba in the treatment of diseases of the mucous membrane. The heart wood is used especially by the Chinese for carvings, fans, boxes, etc. Its perfume is lasting and it repels insects. The Buddhists employ the wood for use in their religious ceremonies and for incense. Another small leguminous tree furnishes the red sandal or sanderswood. It has a heart wood that is first dark red but which, on exposure, becomes brownish. It is used for dyeing, giving reddish-brown hues to woolens. Powdered, it was employed to color foods, and was considered by Hindu physicians to be astringent and tonic.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE

I would like to have you tell me what you can about the Monroe doctrine.—T. B. H., Star, N. C.

The term Monroe doctrine has been popularly used for three principles which at different times have governed the policy of the United States toward Latin America. They are (1) the declaration made in 1823 by President Monroe; (2) various theories of our relations to Latin America, which theories by several presidents and secretaries of state from 1845 to 1865, have been set forth as forms of the Monroe doctrine; (3) the general doctrine that the United States has a "paramount interest" in American affairs, a doctrine rapidly developed since 1890. The doctrine has been applied several times since it was made the basis of action by the government. The first was in 1865, when the Emperor Napoleon III. of France was informed that the United States considered the French troops in Mexico, supporting the Emperor Maximilian, to be repugnant to that doctrine, with an intimnation that Gen. the Rio Grande, might be used to drive them out. Napoleon yielded, withdrew the French troops, and Maximilian's capture and execution by the Mexicans followed. The other case was when President Cleveland interfered in the dispute between Venezuela and Great Britain.

SOLDERING COPPER

Will you give me what information you can concerning the soldering of copper?—H. J. G., Lebanon, Va.

A good hard solder for copper or brass is 12 parts copper and one part zinc, and two tin. This alloy is heated over a charcoal fire, and known to granulations in an iron mortar. The flux employed for this solder is borax, which can either be used separately or mixed, by rubbing to a cream, or mixed with the solder in a very little water.

When the work is cleaned, bound, fluxed and speltered, the whole is subjected to a clear charcoal or coke fire; or, what is now becoming far more general, convenient, cleanly and manageable, a bellows blow pipe. In the process of hard soldering, the water should be driven off by gentle heat; the fusion of the flux soon follows; a glassy substance appears after the froth, which, in its turn, is replaced by the alloy in red, liquid form; the blue flame from the ignited zinc informs the operator that the solder now fuses, so that, as soon as the work is flushed with solder, it must be withdrawn, allowed to set, and cooled in water.

U. S. PUBLIC DEBT

Please tell whether the public debt of this country has increased or decreased in the last decade.—M. M., Minonk, Ill.

The present national debt of the United States is about the same as it was in 1900. There has been a gradual increase with the exception of a few years when it was a little smaller. In 1900 the public debt was $2,132,373,031.17; in 1910 it was $2,704,142,281.69, and in 1911 it amounted to $2,881,330,205.66.

THERMOMETERS

Please tell about the different kinds of thermometers in these columns.—E. P., Petersburg, Tenn.

A thermometer is an instrument for measuring temperature, and is composed of a fine tube containing mercury or colored alcohol, with a bulb at one end and sealed at the other after all the air has been removed. Two fixed points are then marked on the tube, usually the temperature of melting ice and boiling water. The intervening portion of the bore is divided into equal degrees according to various scales. As a standard the air thermometer is sometimes used.

Special forms of thermometers are made to adapt the instrument to special purposes. In the clinical thermometer, the stem is shortened between the zero and the range with which one has to do in determining the temperature of the human body by means of a small subsidiary bulb. Other well known forms are the various maximum and minimum thermometers of which Rutherford's is one. The maximum recording device consists of a steel marker, which is pushed along the wide bore in front of the mercury column, and is left by the latter when it recedes. The minimum is recorded by the means of an alcohol thermometer containing a minute dumbbell shaped marker of glass, which fits the tube loosely, so that when the thermometer rises the liquid flows past. Upon the return the surface film catches the marker, which is thus compelled to follow the receding column to its lowest point.

Where temperatures are required to be indicated in such a way that they can be discerned from a distance, distortion thermometers are used. They are the same as the aneroid barometer in principle, the same multiplying devices being used to carry a hand along a circular scale. The familiar form of these thermometers consists of a strip of copper and one of steel fastened side by side and bent so as to form a nearly complete ring. The copper is on the inside. Difference in the expansion of the two metals distorts the double piece which is fastened at one end, and the slight movement of the free hand is magnified by a simple device. A spiral spring secures a prompt return of the pointer.

There are different scales used in marking thermometers. In Great Britain and the United States the Fahrenheit scale is employed for regular use. It makes freezing point at 32 degrees, and boiling point at 212 degrees. The centigrade scale of Celsius divides this interval into 100 degrees, while the little used Reaumur scale divides it into 80 parts. The centigrade thermometer is employed in science. The ratio of the three is, one degree Fahrenheit equals five-ninths degrees centigrade, which equals four-ninths degrees Reaumur.

STATES' RIGHTS

Will the question bureau please give an explanation of the states' rights doctrine and oblige a reader?—T. B. H., Star, N. C.

States' rights in a federal government are the rights of the several states in their constitutional relations to the central or national government. This term has played a prominent part in United States history since the early years of the nineteenth century. Especially was this so during the period a practical test in the civil war. The when it represented the prevailing view in the southern states regarding the relation of those states to the federal union. Out of this view the doctrine of nullification was developed as well as the attempt to put it into practice. The idea of secession came from the states' rights doctrine. This was put to a practical test in the civil war. The final issue of the war made an end to the view of states' rights in its former constitutional aspects.

THE LOCOMOTIVE

Please give, through these columns, a short history of the locomotive.—A. T. R., Big Rock, Va.

The first engine worked by steam was put into successful operation in England in 1814, by its inventor, George Stephenson. In 1829 the Rocket, constructed by his nephew, Robert Stephenson, Jr., made its trial trip. It weighed but seven and one-half tons and drew 44 tons at the rate of 14 miles an hour. This was considered quite an achievement. In the same year the first engine operated in the United States, known as the Stourbridge Lion, made a trial trip at Honesdale, Pa. This locomotive weighed between eight and nine tons. Standard locomotives now weigh between 50 and 75 tons for passenger traffic on the leading railways. Such engines have steam cylinders from 20 to 26 inches in diameter and a two-foot stroke of the piston. Their boilers contain from 30 to 40 square feet of grate surface and from 1,500 to 2,500 square feet of heating surface. The horsepower ranges from 500 to 1,200. Greater horsepower has been attained when the engine was run at exceptionally high speed or pulled very heavy trains. A locomotive has a life of about 30 years, costing from 10 to 15 per cent of its value for repairs and maintenance, and uses a quart of oil and a ton of coal usually for a run of 60 miles under ordinary conditions. The smallest kinds of locomotives are those employed in mines or drawing small trains of light cars or wagons to the shafts; the heaviest are used on the principal railways of this country for hauling long or heavy trains of ascending steep gradients. The former weigh about five tons, while the latter sometimes reach 100 tons in weight.

RICHARD BAXTER

Please give a sketch in these columns of the life of Richard Baxter.—W. H. H., Gus, Ky.

Richard Baxter, the English divine, was born near Shrewsbury, in 1615, and died December 8, 1681. His early education was somewhat defective and he was sent to London under the patronage of Sir Henry Herbert, master of the revels. But Baxter soon returned to the country to study divinity, and in 1638 he received ordination in the Church of England. Two years later he refused to take the oath of universal approbation of the doctrine and discipline of that religious denomination, and in the following year he became minister at Kidderminster, with the best results to the morality of the town. At the outbreak of the civil war in England he sided with the parliament, and after the battle of Naseby, Baxter was appointed chaplain to Colonel Whalley's regiment. He retired from this position in 1647 on account of ill-health, and when he recovered he preached against the Covenant, expressing open dislike to the usurpation of power by Cromwell. After the Restoration he was made one of the king's chaplains and a commissioner of the Savoy conference to draw up the reformed liturgy. The active persecution of the Nonconformists followed; and upon the passing of the act against conventicles he retired, and preached more or less openly as the act was more or less rigidly enforced. He was tried for sedition because of the publication of certain articles he wrote after the accession of James II. Baxter was given a hearing before Jeffreys, who pronounced a verdict of guilty upon the most frivolous grounds after refusing to hear either the accused or his counsel. A sentence of two years' imprisonment was passed. The king remitted the heavy penalty after a short confinement. From that time until his death Baxter lived in a retired manner.

SABBATH DAY

Please give an explanation of the change of Sabbath from the seventh to the first day of the week.—J. L. W., Brevard, N. C.

Your question has been answered in these columns heretofore as follows:

Sabbath is the name applied to every seventh day, widely observed as a day of cessation from toil throughout the world. The Jews and one sect of Christians observe Saturday as the Sabbath, while other Christian denominations observe the first day, or Sunday, of each week as the Sabbath. Both Jews and Christians claim special authority from the fourth commandment of the Decalogue (the Ten Commandments.) The law was founded on the fact that in six days the Lord made the world and rested from His labors during the seventh day, and hence directed that each seventh day thenceforward should be observed as a holy day. The first record of its observance by the Jews is mentioned in Exodus XV., 25, when, in addition to its being observed in remembrance of the original rest day of the creation, it was celebrated also in memento of the day of freedom of the Jews from Egyptian bondage. There can be no doubt about its meaning in the Old Testament. It is intended as a principal testimony of faith in the Creator of the universe. Hence its supreme importance. The words of the law were: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God. For in six day the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day, and hallowed it." (See also Deut. V. 5.) Those who keep the first day of the week as Sabbath argue that there is no proof that the Jewish count actually began on the seventh from the creation; that as the Jews made it a memento of the creation and their liberation from bondage, so Christians may well observe it weekly on the day when the resurrection of the Messiah took place. The exact date of the substitution of the first for the seventh day of the week for the proper observance of the Sabbath is not known. At first the Christians observed both the seventh and the first. The changes as to the proper substitution of the first for the seventh was early made, and is now recognized either as binding or prudential by most Christian communities.

Don't fail to read the Classified Opportunities column on Page 8.

A Thing Worth Knowing

No need of cutting off a man's nose or cheek or a woman's breast in a vain attempt to cure cancer—no need of submitting to the knife or burning plaster. Frequently one injection in selected cases, of our Liquid Laboratory Product directly into the cancer instantly kills it. Write for free treaties and booklet to the Leach Sanatorium, Indianapolis, Ind.

HEAD NOISES?

300 Treatments FREE

The pity of those dead Noises, those wearing—annoying sounds in your head!? You have thought at times they would drive you crazy, if they did not stop.

Perhaps your hearing is already failing. Even if it is still good, you have the added burden of knowing that these Head Noises are only the signals of approaching Deafness. The whistle of the locomotive does not indicate any plainer the approach of the train, than Head Noises indicate the approach of Deafness.

You may only have the Noises in the head occasionally, or when you have a cold, but you are in danger all the same. You need immediate treatment.

Deafness Specialist Sproule has studied and perfected a method of treatment which has brought untold joy to many, many people troubled with Head Noises. This treatment has, in hundreds of cases, stopped the sounds and left the head clear as a bell.

GIVEN AWAY

300 of these treatments are being offered Free. If you want one, write today. You may try for yourself the method of this successful Specialist. You will see it is scientific, and why it has cured, where others failed.

Deafness Specialist Sproule wants to help all who suffer from these fierce Head Noises. He knows what intense misery those sounds of escaping steam—that bell ringing in the ear—that singing of crickets or insects—the humming—the puffing—the buzzing—the distant roaring—that dull heavy throbbing—means. He therefore offers treatment, FREE, to all who write at once. His treatment has cured hundreds upon hundreds. In place of those roaring noises, there is a perfect quietness, in which every natural sound is heard quickly and distinctly.

Just sit down and write a post card or letter requesting free treatment—Free—for Head Noises. Sign your name and address, and send it off NOW. The treatment will come to you by return mail, and will cost you nothing. Don't delay—send NOW. Write

DEAFNESS SPECIALIST SPROULE,
43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

FRIEND INJURES CASE

Judge Archbald Loses by Old Friend's Testimony.

Washington, Dec. 5.—Admission that Judge Robert W. Archbald, of the court of commerce, had been interested with him in a deal for the "Katydid culm dump," near Scranton, Pa., and would have profited from the sale of the property, yesterday were drawn from Edward J. Williams, of Dunmore, Pa., before the senate court of impeachment which is trying the jurist for alleged misconduct.

Williams was the first witness summoned in the impeachment of Judge Archbald. Standing at the clerk's desk in the senate and facing Judge Archbald, who had been his friend for 30 years, the aged Welchman became a silent witness part of the time to the duel between the house managers and Judge Archbald's lawyers as to what evidence and what testimony should be admitted before the court.

Admits Archbald Would Profit.

Chief interest centered about the first article of the charges, which alleged Judge Archbald had exerted influence upon officers of the Erie Railroad, which then had a lighterage case pending in his court, to compel them to give an option to Williams upon its portion of the Katydid refuse coal heaps, owned through its subsidiary company, the Hillside Coal & Iron Co.

Williams declared Judge Archbald had nothing to do with getting the option, further than to act as his friend and recommend him to the officers of the Hillside company. Later, however, under the questions of Representative Webb, of North Carolina, he said Judge Archbald would have received half of the profits realized from the sale of the property.

"What did Judge Archbald do for which he was to receive one-half of the profits from the coal dump?" demanded Representative Webb.

"It was none of anybody's business if I wished to give it to him," retorted Williams.

To this he later added that the interest of Judge Archbald resulted from "what he did for me," and that "it was partly through his influence that I got the options."

The deal, as outlined by Williams, began when he went to Judge Archbald and asked his assistance in getting an option from the Hillside company. Judge Archbald, he said, gave him a letter to W. A. May, superintendent of the Hillside company, but Captain May declined to give him an option on the dump.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, Dec. 2.—Senate—Convened at noon, Senator Bacon, president pro tempore, presiding, Chairman Clapp, of interstate commerce announced an effort would be made to reach an agreement on a report recommending amendments to the anti-trust law. Campaign expenditures committee will resume hearings December 10. Adjourned at 12:22 p. m. until 11 a. m. Tuesday, out of respect for the memory of Vice President Sherman and Senators Heyburn and Rayner.

House—Convened at noon, Speaker Clark presiding. Estimates for running government during fiscal year of 1914 submitted by Secretary of treasury. They aggregate $823,415,455, an increase of $72,078,248 over 1913 and include $56,766,992 for river and harbor improvements. First bill introduced was one by Representative DeForrest, N. Y., to pension former presidents and widows of former presidents.

Tuesday, Dec. 3.—Senate—Senator McCumber introduced bill to repeal newspaper publicity law. Message read from President Taft reviewing American foreign relations urging that the fundamental foreign policies of the nation be raised above the conflict of partisanship. Robert Dollar, of San Francisco, recommended changes in seamen's involuntary servitude act, testifying before commerce sub-committee. William P. Jackson, of Maryland, and Kirtland I. Perky, of Idaho, were sworn in as members. Senator Penrose introduced a bill for one-cent letter postage. Senator McCumber introduced a bill to pension former presidents as commander-in-chief of the army at $10,000 annually and $5,000 for former president's widows. At 12:30 p. m. the trial of Judge Robert W. Archbald on articles of impeachment began. After adopting formal orders for meeting at 2 p. m. daily the court recessed until 2 p. m. Chairman Crawford, of claims committee, gave notice he would ask for consideration of omnibus claims bill Wednesday.

House—Consideration of Adamson bill for physical valuation of interstate railroads was begun. Rep. Levy introduced a resolution directing the secretary of the treasury to deposit in national banks $50,000,000 to relieve the "sharp and active demand for money."

Wednesday, Dec. 4.—Senate—Nominations by the President included Walter F. Frear as governor of Hawaii. Senator Bristow introduced resolutions for the initiative and recall of judicial decisions. Subcommittee on commerce heard representatives of capital and labor on proposed seamen's involuntary servitude bill. Court of impeachment began taking of testimony in trial of Judge Archbald.

House—Annual report of the secretary of the treasury was read. Chairman Padgett of naval affairs committee introduced bill to confer title of admiral on commanders-in-chief of Atlantic and pacific battleship fleets. New York delegation caucused and decided to oppose Burnett immigration bill prescribing literacy test for immigration; also disapproved government purchase of "Monticello." Passed Crago bill to pension Spanish war veterans' widows and children. Banking and currency committee will meet Thursday to consider Levy bill for deposit of $50,000,000 by treasury in national banks to relieve financial stringency. Representative Sulzer introduced bill for relocation of New York city pier head line in Hudson river.

Thursday, Dec. 5.—Senate—Resumed consideration of omnibus claims bill. Joint commission to investigate purchases of American tobacco by foreign governments, elected Senator Martin chairman and organized for investigation, which may take a year. Court of impeachment resumed trial of Judge Archbald at 2 p. m.

House—Resumed consideration of Adamson bill for physical valuation of railroads by interstate commerce commission. Indian affairs subcommittee completed Indian appropriation bill aggregating $8,000,000. Chairman Henry, of rules committee, tentatively set next Tuesday for hearings on alleged New Haven-Grand Trunk traffic deal. Banking and currency subcommittee decided to invite testimony of persons interested in currency legislation at hearings to begin January 6. Director Stratton, of bureau of standards, opposed before agricultural committee bill for regulation and tax of oleomargarine. Waterway delegates urged liberal appropriations for Mississippi river levees before rivers and harbors committee. Passed Adamson bill for physical amendment empowering interstate commerce commission to regulate issuance of stocks and bonds. Took up legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill.

Friday, Dec. 6. — Senate — Resumed consideration of omnibus claims bill. Shipping interests voiced vigorous opposition to seamen's involuntary servitude bill before commerce subcommittee. Court of impeachment resumed trial of Judge Archbald at 1:30 p. m. Senator Johnston, Alabama, obtained agreement for printing as public document President Taft's speech at Daughters of Confederacy convention.

House — Resumed consideration of legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill. Naval affairs committee began framing naval appropriation bill. President's message on general affairs was read. Western delegates advocated appropriations for river and harbor improvements before rivers and harbors committee. Military appropriation bill.

Saturday, Dec. 7.—Senate—Resumed consideration of the omnibus claims bill. Senator Clapp introduced bill to prohibit sending campaign funds from one state to another. Archbald court of impeachment resumed.

House—Legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill again taken up. Indian and rivers and harbors committee continue work framing appropriation bills. Representative Johnson introduced bill for the government to take over the Lincoln farm in Kentucky.

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Use them freely—they are as harmless as sugar would be—and are not to be classed as 'medicine." They have no effect whatever on the system except the benefits they bring you through the proper digestion of your food.

All Drug stores sell Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. The price is 50 cents per box.

BUSY LIFE AWAITS TAFT AND CABINET

They Will All Return to Remunerative Occupations When Dems Step In.

Washington, Dec. 6. — President Taft and his cabinet have completed their arrangements for entering private life after March 4, 1913. From the President down to his junior cabinet officer, the question of "What is to become of our ex-presidents" and cabinet officers has been of little concern.

William Howard Taft, President, 55 years old, Sept. 15, will return to Cincinnati, his home, and with his son, Robert, enter upon the practice of law.

Knox to Pittsburg.

Philander Chase Knox, secretary of state since March 4, 1909, 59 years old May 6, will return to Pittsburg and re-enter the legal profession. He will spend a great deal of his time on his farm at Valley Forge, Pa.

Franklin MacVeagh, secretary of the treasury, will not re-enter the wholesale grocery business, from which he retired when he entered the cabinet March 4, 1909.

MacVeagh will spend his winters in Washington and his summers between Chicago, his former home, and traveling.

Henry Lewis Stimson, secretary of war, since May 22, 1911, 45 years old Sept. 21, will return to New York and re-engage in the practice of law.

George Woodward Wickersham, attorney general since March 4, 1909, 54 years old Sept. 19, will return to New York city, his home, and re-enter the law firm of Strong & Caldwallader, of which he was the senior member at the time he entered the cabinet. He proposes to devote more time to public questions than he did prior to entering the cabinet.

Hitchcock Undecided.

Frank Harris Hitchcock, postmaster general since March 4, 1909, 45 years old Oct. 5, will go to Boston and enter business the nature of which he has not yet determined. Hitchcock may decide, too, to locate in New York. He said he had several propositions under consideration, but did not know which one he would accept.

George Von Lengerke Meyer, secretary of the navy since March 4, 1909, 54 years old June 24, will return to Boston and Hamilton, Mass. Will again take up actively the management of the importing firm of which he was the active head until 1900, when he entered public life.

Walter Lowrie Fisher, secretary of the interior since March 13, 1911, 50 years old July 4, will return to Chicago and re-engage in the practice of law, re-entering the firm of Matz, Fisher and Boyden.

James Wilson, secretary of agriculture through four administrations, 77 years old Aug. 16, will return to Tama county, Iowa, his home, and re-engage in farming.

Charles Nagel, secretary of commerce and labor since March 4, 1909, will return to his home in St. Louis, Mo., and re-engage in the practice of law.

SAVES HIS PASSENGERS

Washington, Dec. 6.—To rescue his passengers from possible shipwreck, Captain Robert Williams plunged from his stranded vessel into the Potomac river and swam ashore for help, with the result that four army officers, two women and 14 enlisted men early today reached Forts Washington and Hunt, shivering and cold, but safe.

Captain Williams was in command of the army tug that plies between the forts guarding the approach to the national capital. It went hard aground off Giesboro Point, Maryland, during a heavy fog while the officers and men were endeavoring to reich their posts of duty.

When the little vessel refused to draw off, its commander plunged over the side, and with clothes on swam ashore. He got in communication with the fire patrol boat here, which went to the rescue. The tug was brought back here. The passengers went to their fortress homes on a suburban car.

Captain Williams' wife was one of the women aboard the boat when he plunged overboard. The other woman was a wife of a sergeant in the party. All of the officers and men are connected with the fort's artillery.

HAVE RHEUMATISM?

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A COPPER BOULDER WITH A HISTORY

EMPLOYES of the Smithsonian Institution in Washington have just finished a heavy job in moving the Ontonagon boulder from the institution to the new National Museum. This large mass of copper has been in the possession of the Smithsonian Institution since 1860. The boulder is 3½ feet long, 3 feet wide and 1½ feet in its thickest part, and owing to the great density of copper weighs nearly three tons.

For ages this mass of copper lay on the west bank of the Ontonagon river in the upper peninsula of Michigan, where it was known for many years by the Chippewa Indians of that region. It was not until 1766 that the first white man, Alexander Henry, an English adventurer and trader, visited this remarkable specimen. During the next 75 years many explorers and scientists followed Henry's footsteps until the boulder became well known as a mineralogical curiosity. It was undoubtedly worth several thousand dollars, but its weight prevented any one from making away with it.

In 1841 Julius Eldred, a hardware merchant of Detroit, purchased this copper rock from the Chippewa Indians on whose lands it was located, and two years later, after many difficulties, succeeded in transporting it down the Ontonagon river through Lake Superior to Sault Ste. Marie and thence to Detroit, where it was placed on exhibition for a short time. Soon after its arrival the government claimed it, and toward the end of 1843 it was shipped to Washington and deposited in the yard of the quartermaster's bureau of the war department, where it remained until 1860, when it was transferred to the Smithsonian Institution.

Some years later the government repaid Mr. Eldred for his time and energy in securing this boulder, congress having appropriated $5,664.90 for his relief.

This specimen represents the first considerable quantity of copper from the Lake Superior region, a district which has since become one of the important copper producing regions of the world. It undoubtedly came out of the adjacent copper bearing rocks and was probably transported southward a short distance during the glacial period in the glacial drift which now covers that country.

The specimen though large and interesting is not by any means the largest solid piece of copper ever found. Copper masses of immense size are encountered from time to time in the mines of Lake Superior, and the largest recorded was found in 1857 in the Minnesota mine. It measured 45 feet in length, 22 feet at its greatest width and more than 8 feet at its thickest part and contained over 99 per cent pure copper. The total weight was about 420 tons.

The huge paintings required as scenes for theatres are now, according to an article in the Scientific American, painted with the canvas lying flat on the floor, instead of, as formerly, in an upright position. In this way the work can be done much more rapidly. The colors used are in powdered form, a barrel to each color.

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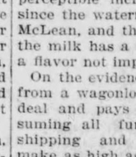

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A Stolen River

THE deep Kern river canyon, in the high Sierra country of California is described in a report just issued by the United States Geological Survey.

Kern river rises in glacial lakelets among the high peaks of the Sierra divide and on the Kings-Kern and Great Western divides. It flows directly southward about 70 miles, then southwestward to the mouth of its canyon a few miles northeast of Bakersfield, where it enters the south end of San Joaquin Valley. No water from Kern river has reached the San Joaquin in recent years. The water is all utilized for irrigation before it reaches the larger valley, and the Kern becomes a "lost river."

The principal tributary of Kern river is its south fork. The basin is divided into two lesser basins, differing greatly in topography. The eastern basin is characterized by comparatively low, flat, and irregular hills, separated by many intervening meadows, large and small; it is drained by the south fork. The western basin is characterized by high glaciated peaks and ridges and by deep canyons; it is drained by the main stream, which flows for a great part of its length through a narrow canyon. Kern river canyon proper is about 20 miles long, one mile wide at the top, and 1,500 to 2,000 feet deep. The bottom of the canyon is several hundred feet wide and the average gradient is 100 feet to the mile.

The back of a new couch hammock that a Wisconsin man has patented is so mounted that it adjusts itself to the angle at which the occupant may be sitting or reclining.

THE WATERMELON TASTER

Southwest Trial.

YOU'VE heard of the tea taster, that expert whose tongue is trained to the determination of what is Oolong or sun dried Japan—but the watermelon taster is a new one. He thrives in the southwestern plains country. That's where our best watermelons come from, and if they are not as sweet and tender as they should be, lay it on the taster.

If you lived in the town of McLean, Tex., on the wide Panhandle plains, where even at this late day the cattle population exceeds the human 10 to one, if you couldn't be the official watermelon taster, you'd choose the next best job and want to become either a kid or a town cow. For why? Read later on.

First understand that McLean is a watermelon shipping point when it isn't shipping cattle. This year the melon crop is good, as usual. It never fails. The acreage, however, is larger than usual. Every rancher has a patch, as patches go in a region where land is plenty, 320 acres is a farm and ranches are measured in miles and not acres.

Within hailing distance of McLean, 2,000 acres of watermelons were produced this year, making the shipping prospect 500 carloads. That means about 400,000 melons. Now about the taster. It has been customary to ship melons from McLean after the old method of tasting them by thumping with the thumb and middle finger. This year a few carloads shipped out at first were found to be green. The market frowns on melon colic. To avert further complaint it was decided to taste the melons. Not all of them, to be sure, but about two to every wagonload. Now, as the farmer drives in, the buyer, armed with a large knife, approaches as if to do slaughter.

He grabs a melon at random and inserts the knife. To the practiced ear of the tester the knife thrust is sufficient. If the melon is ripe it gives off a fine crackling sound. But to make assurance doubly sure the tester becomes taster and slices a bit out of the red heart of the luscious fruit.

The melon is then dropped and a scramble follows. Boys and girls surrounding the market place fall over one another in wild efforts to eat out the heart, and what's left is thrown to the village cows that form the outer ring of expectancy. There has been a perceptible increase in the milk flow since the watermelon season opened at McLean, and they say—mind you—that the milk has a delicious sweetness and a flavor not imparted by grass.

On the evidence given by two melons from a wagonload the buyer closes the deal and pays cash for the load, assuming all further responsibility in shipping and marketing. Growers make as high as $50 to $70 and in some cases $100 an acre from their watermelons, which are grown only as a side line. They need little or no care, and the only expense is the planting and hauling to market, so that the revenue is mostly clear profit. They consider themselves well paid if they receive 25 cents a hundred pounds for their melons, although the prices have been as high as 60 cents a hundred.

If You Doctored 19 Years for

Rheumatism

and eventually found something that drove it out of your system would you tell everybody you could about it or would you keep the secret to yourself? I think one should tell and if you write an old sufferer she will tell you what drove it from her at a cost of less than $2.00.

SCHWAB FEARS CUT IN TARIFF

Steelmaker Says Times Are Good, but He Needs Protective Policy.

New York, Dec. 9.—Charles M. Schwab, president of the Bethlehem Steel Co., in an interview Sunday at his home here declared the business interests of the country were experiencing an era of unprecedented prosperity.

But accompanying this optimistic statement was a word of warning for the tariff revisionists which is entirely in keeping the steel magnate's views as a protectionist.

"There is nothing to complain about now," said Mr. Schwab. "The steel mills in the east and in the west are working to capacity. All other lines of industry are prosperous and the agricultural reports indicate the biggest we have had in years.

"The question is, can we perpetuate this prosperity if a radical congress is going to create a feeling of business uncertainty by a radical revision of tariffs that affect our big industries?

"A year ago" was quoted as telling the senate finance committee that if the house Democratic steel bill became a law I would get out of the steel trade for good. If I made that statement I did not intend to be so emphatic. I have no idea of getting out of the steel business. But if the protective tariff on larger steel products is so reduced as to permit of serious competition in the trade in this country I positively announce that all plans for extensions and enlargements of our mills will be cancelled."

Doubts Wilson's Words.

Under the house Democratic bill all duties on steel and iron products are reduced on an average of 40 per cent; iron ore is made free; farm wire fencing, horse shoes and the more common implements used by the artisan are either admitted free of duty or the tax is cut so low as to remove all protection and provide for competitive competition by foreign manufacturers.

Schwab was reminded that President-elect Wilson has promised that nothing sufficiently radical to injure business will be attempted by the tariff revisionists.

"I have not much faith in such promises so far as the steel industry is concerned, because the idea seems to be abroad that we can or should be able to manufacture steel rails in this country as cheaply as they can be manufactured by foreigners. Such statements have even been attributed to me, but they were, to say the least, inaccurate.

"What I have said about the cost of manufacture was that with equal conditions steel could be made as cheaply in the United States as in any other country.

"With the same conditions, especially with labor so cheap, we ask no protective tariff, but the labor account weighs heavily against us. It costs me as much to place a car of steel rails from Bethlehem in New York as it does to bring them from Holland or Belgium.

Would Cut Labor Cost.

"To reduce the cost of our products we would have to reduce the cost of labor in our mills. The cost of living will not permit of reduced wages and labor will not stand for reduced pay. Personally, I believe in paying good wages and letting our operatives live well."

"But it has been shown that you sell steel cheaper abroad than you sell it in the United States," interposed the reporter.

"That is true," answered Mr. Schwab promptly, "but a large proportion of our sales abroad are made at a loss. It is a necessary outlet because the average cost of a large production is less than that of a small production. It is necessary to maintain the output to keep the machines going all the time."

Mr. Schwab announced himself a strong advocate of a merchant marine. He likewise expressed the hope that the state department under the Wilson administration would continue the plan of bringing the business interests of this country in closer touch with those of foreign countries.

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I was helpless and bed-ridden for years from a double rupture. No Truss could hold. Doctors said I would die if not operated on. I fooled them all and cured myself by a simple process. I will tell you just how I did it and send you a free trial of the System which cured me, if you will write me today. It cured me and thousands of men and women say it has cured them. I want it to cure you. Write today. Capt. W. A. Collings, 602 W Arsenal St., Watertown, N. Y.

LIQUOR'S BAD EFFECTS

Army Surgeon Decries Use of Alcohol.

New York, Dec. 6.—The use of alcohol among officers of the army and navy is declared the "most baffling obstacle to progress" in a report by Col. Mervin Maus, chief surgeon of the eastern division of the army. The report is made public in the journal of the military service, published by the officers at Governors' island. Dr. Maus recommends that "no one who uses alcoholic beverages should be appointed to important positions, civil or military, to the command of military forces or any other position of importance and responsibility." In reference to the evils of the use of alcohol in a military organization, he says:

"It lessens working capacity, marching endurance, accuracy and rapidity of rifle firing, ability to command troops and solve military problems, to navigate and maneuver war vessels, to act as members of courts and military boards, to properly perform administrative work, to develop the intellect and fit one for the higher duties and responsibilities of life.

"It causes sickness, impairs health and usefulness, adds greatly to the non-efficiency of both officers and men; adds additional burden and cost to the medical department, deprives the government of otherwise valuable officers and enlisted men and forces them on the retired or pension list, with corresponding increase of government expenditures.

"The higher powers of judgment and ability to make proper comparisons and weigh testimony is lowered under the influence of alcohol. Serious mistakes have occurred from alcohol among officers in command of land and sea forces."

CAR ORDERS HEAVY FOR YEAR OF 1912

DURING the eight months of the present calendar year, from January 1 to August 30, the Railway Age Gazette reported in its news columns the placing of orders for 94,985 freight cars, 1,475 passenger cars and 2,720 locomotives. The orders during the same period of 1911 were for 41,426 freight cars, 1,436 passenger cars, 1,477 locomotives.

For the entire calendar year 1911 the total orders, as compiled for its annual statistical number of December 20, amounted to 133,117 freight cars, 2,622 passenger cars and 2,850 locomotives.

With two-thirds of the year gone, therefore, the total number of freight car orders reported thus far in 1912 exceeds by about 6,000 two-thirds of the orders placed last year, and is over twice the number ordered in eight months of 1911.

In the case of passenger cars the number falls slightly short of a corresponding proportion of last year's orders. The orders for locomotives in eight months of 1912 are only 130 less than all of last year. Furthermore, our current reports are not as complete as our annual reports of equipment orders, says the Gazette. Therefore the orders during the last eight months have been larger in proportion than the figures given here indicate.

In its issue of May 17 it was shown that our orders were placed in the first four months of the year for 62,464 freight cars, 1,076 passenger cars and 1,476 locomotives. It is evident, therefore, that the amount of equipment purchased during the last four months has fallen considerably below the mark set in the earlier part of the year.

However, because a very large proportion of the 1911 equipment orders were placed during the last two or three months of that year this year's orders are running very far ahead of those in the period of 1911, with which they should be compared, and, especially in the case of locomotives, indicate a strong effort on the part of the railways to prepare themselves for handling the large volume of traffic expected this fall.

The failure of orders in the past four months to keep pace with the record set in January, February, March and April is probably due to the fact that the rush of orders in the six months beginning about November 1, 1911, so filled the equipment plants with business that many manufacturers were unable to handle any great amount of new business during the summer months.

After the heavy tax on all of the facilities of the railways which the bumper crops of the west are expected to impose this fall, and following the consequent increase in the earnings of the roads, it is only reasonable to expect another large increase in orders which will make the number in the latter part of this year equal the number placed in the latter months of 1911.

If this should prove to be the case the calendar year 1912 will stand out very prominently in this respect in comparison with the preceding five years. Freight car orders this far this year have been at the rate of 142,500 for the year, while the average for the past five years has been 135,000. Locomotive orders have been at the rate of 1,080 a year, while the average orders during the past five years have been only 2,930.

SHERMAN LAW FAULTY

Wickersham Declares Anti-Trust Law Makes Jailing Hard.

Washington, Dec. 5.—The Sherman anti-trust law is proving its adequacy as a civil statute and there is no necessity for the much discussed proposed amendment particularizing unlawful practices in restraint of trade, according to George W. Wickersham, Attorney General of the United States, in his annual report submitted to congress today.

On the other hand, however, the Attorney General does not pass judgment upon the efficacy of the anti-trust act as a criminal statute. He merely says:

'The experience of the last year in endeavoring to enforce criminal liability under the Sherman law has not been encouraging." The attorney general deftnds the commerce court, the abolition of which was attempted at the last session of congress. A return to the old method of distributing litigation arising from the orders of the Interstate Commerce Commission to the district courts would be injurious to the interests of the public and delay the administration of justice, says Mr. Wickersham.

The "Coffee Trust."

The suit against the "coffee trust" or the Brazilian valorization scheme, the operations of which, the attorney general says has resulted in more than doubling the retail price of coffee to the American consumer and thereby laying a heavy tax upon him, has developed what the attorney general regards as a defect in the still operative section of the Wilson tariff law dealing with combinations. Pointing to the fact that the government was unable to secure a temporary injunction restraining the exportation of 920,000 bags of coffee, said to be stored in New York City under the valorization scheme, the attorney general recommends the enactment of an amendment to the Wilson law, authorizing the seizure by the government in the state of entry of merchandise imported for the purpose of unlawful combination. At present such commodities must be in the course of interstate transportation to justify seizure.

The voluntary dissolution of the National Packing Co., following the acquittal at Chicago of the beef packers of criminal violation of the Sherman law, has accomplished, in the belief of the attorney general "a substantial restoration of competitive conditions in a very large industry which have not for a long time heretofore existed."

To File Big Suit.

The attorney general announces his intention of soon filing suits in equity against the Southern Pacific Railroad Co. and others for the recovery of vast areas of petroleum bearing lands in California, said to be worth more than $500,000,000. The legislation under which the patents were granted to the railroad company he says excepted mineral lands other than iron or coal lands. The railroad company contends, according to the attorney general, that the exceptions in the patents are void.

WILL CURE CRIPPLES

Kansas Hires Best Surgeons to Help Unfortunates.

Topeka, Kas., Dec. 6.—A new policy of the state of Kansas to aid every crippled child that the most expert surgeons can help, all at state expense, will soon be put into operation by the state board of health and the Kansas University Medical school.

A year ago the state completed the building of a hospital at Rosedale for its medical school and at that hospital all cases are treated free. The university employs some of the most skilled surgeons in the west and often scientists from eastern states are imported to assist in the work.

The state offers to take any crippled child and give it the best treatment possible to cure its defect. It is even proposed to make the mending of crippled children compulsory, either to the state hospital, where the treatment could be free, or to some other hospital where the parents could or would pay for the operation. The plan contemplates the removal of every defect that science can remove and give the youngster an equal chance with the healthy boys and girls of their own ages.

The boards of county commissioners in each county are to look up the case of every crippled boy or girl and see that the unfortunate one is sent to the hospital at once.

The plan was brought about through the action of several parents who refused to allow their children to be sent to the hospital. The state is anxious to do the work now. In Topeka, Kansas City, Wichita and Atchison there are four boys, each about 8 years old and each club footed. They sell papers and their crippled condition brings them many added pennies.

MAY BAR OUT SUGAR CANE

Government Fears Plant Diseases and Insect Pests.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 7.—The attention of the federal horticultural board has been called by the bureau of plant industry and the bureau of entomology to the fact that dangerous plant diseases and insect pests are liable to be introduced into the United States on sugar cane brought into this country. Therefore, in accordance with the plant quarantine act of August 20, 1912, a public hearing will be held to consider the advisability of restricting or prohibiting the importation of sugar cane into the United States. If the proposed quarantine is established it will probably restrict or prohibit the importation of all sugar cane plants and parts of plants from foreign countries into the United States, including Porto Rico and Hawaii, and also from Porto Rico and Hawaii into the continental United States.

The public hearing on the proposed quarantine against sugar cane will be held at the department of agriculture, Washington, D. C., on January 7, 1913, at 10 o'clock a. m. At this hearing those interested may appear and be heard either in person or by attorney in relation to the proposed quarantine.

FARMER GROWS TO BE A KING

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson Makes His Last Report to Congress.

Washington, Dec. 7.—After 16 years, a record of service in the cabinet, Secretary of Agriculture Wilson submitted today to President Taft the last annual report he will make as head of the United States department of agriculture. The report is more than a review of the past year's work; it contains summary of the agricultural advance of the country during the venerable secretary's term of public service.

"The record of 16 years has been written," he says. "It begins with a yearly farm production of $4,000,000,000 and ends with $9,532,000,000. Sixteen years ago, the farmer was a joke of the caricaturist; now he is like the stone that was rejected by the builder and has become the head stone of the cor- Thetillersofthe er,wtancean ner." The tillers of the soil were burdened with debts he adds, "but the prosperity followed and grey with unexampled speed. Beginnings have been made in a production per acre increasing faster than the natural increase of population. There has been an uplift of agriculture and of country life.

"During the past 16 years the farmer has steadily increased the wealth production year by year, with the exception of 1911. During the sixteen years the farmers' wealth production increased 141 per cent.

1912 Most Productive.

"Most productive of all agricultural years in the country has been 1912. The earth has produced its greatest annual dividend. The sun and rain and the fertility of the soil heeded not the human controversies, but kept on working in co-operation with the farmers' efforts to utilize them. The prices at the farm are generally profitable and will continue the prosperity that farmers have enjoyed in recent years. The total production of farm wealth is the highest yet reached by half a billion dollars. The grand total for 1912 is estimated to be $9,532,000,000. This is more thantwice the value of the farm wealth in 1890."

More than $105,000,000,000 is the grand total of our wealth production, the report says, during the past 16 years, an amount equal to about three-quarters of the present national wealth.

Lowers Living Cost.

The most effective move toward reduced cost of living is the production of greater crops, says the secretary, and this move he declares is due to the work of the department of agricultural colleges and experiment stations and to the help of the press in publishing every movement to help the farmers. The nation, he adds, forgot its farmers in the general scheme of education of past years and few philanthropists thought of them when giving for education, but they are waking up and thinking for themselves and congress has been good to them.

The secretary first takes up the work of the various bureaus of this department in the past year, and then tells of the growth in some instances from their foundation, of these bureaus during the time he has been head of the department. He praises highly the experts who have worked under him.

"The great and growing movement carried on by the department for agricultural betterment," he declares, "has not been sustained solely by one man nor by a few men A choice crops of scholarly experts in their special lines of endeavor has been growing in membership, in breadth of view, and in the practical application of their efforts.

A Thousand Tongues.

"The department is prepared to continue and increase its public service. During 16 years it has progressed from the kindergarten through the primary, middle and upper grades of development until now it has a thousand tongues that speak with authority."

From a department with 2,444 employes in 1897 and an appropriation of $3,272,902, it has increased to 13,858 employes at the beginning of the present fiscal year with an appropriation this year of almost $25,000,000. Whereas there are now 52 000 requests every week for department publications, there were but 500 in 1897; and during this period 225,000,000 copies have been distributed. In soil investigation an area of 623,000 square miles, equal to that of Germany, France, Great Britain, Ireland and Italy, has been covered.

TURNS DOWN U. S. POST CARDS

Public Takes to More Gaudy Souvenir Kind.

Washington, Dec. 5.—The public appears to have forsaken the government's sober postal cards for the gaudier production of the souvenir shop, for the report of Public Printer Donnelly shows that only 770,253,399 cards were printed in 1912, while in the preceeding year, the big establishment turned out 1,280,895,840.

The printing office is run on a cost basis for congress, and the government departments. Its business for the past year amounted to $6,775,825, the largest in its history, and the public printer promises a reduction of 5 per cent in its charges for the next year. Speaking in typographical terms the printery produced 1,002,078,306 "impressions" during the year.

GIRL GETS TWENTY MILLIONS

Inherits Father's Fortune by Attaining Her Majority.

LaPorte, Ind., Dec. 5.—Catherine Barker, daughter and sole heir of John H. Barker, late head of the Haskell-Barker Car Co., of Michigan City, Ind., yesterday came into possession of her father's estate, estimated to be worth $20,000,000, by the action of the LaPorte circuit court.

The estate includes a large interest in the car company, the homestead at Michigan City, and a palatial summer home at Harbor Point, Mich.

Until she attained her majority, the estate was in the care of a Chicago trust company. The young woman is now attending an eastern school.

An interesting feature of a country club in Picadilly is a dogs' cloakroom and kennel in charge of qualified attendants, for the purpose of taking charge of members' dogs when visiting London or during luncheon or shopping expeditions. The dogs will be fed and groomed and will receive every attention.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Dec. 9.—The grain market at the outstart was colorless and the general tendency during the early hours was more bullish than anything else. Cables were a shade lower and reports from Argentine were to the effect that harvesting was progressing well. Trading during the early hours was light. Indications were that the market would be dull in anticipation of the government's winter wheat acreage report expected at the close of the day's session. Opening quotations on wheat were from ⅛ to ¼c lower.

General depression and some selling by longs forced December and May wheat down to new low levels. Cash and December closed ⅞c off at $1.05¼, May ⅞c off at $1.09⅞, and May ½c off at 92c. The week's visible supply increased 5,877,000 bushels in United States.

TOLEDO.

	High.	Low.	Close Dec. 9.	Close Dec. 7.
Wheat—Open.				
Cash 1.05⅜	1.05⅜	1.03¼	1.05¼	1.06
Dec. 1.05⅝	1.05⅝	1.05¼	1.05¼	1.06
May 1.10⅜	1.10⅝	1.09⅞	1.09⅞	1.10⅞
July 93	93½	92⅛	92½	93
Corn—				
Cash 49¾	49¾	49	49	49⅝
Dec. 49¾	49¾	49	49	49⅝
May 50	50	49¾	49¾	50¼
July 51	51	50¾	50¾	51¼
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	35	35½
Dec. 35¼	35⅝	35	35	35⅝
May 35⅝	35⅞	35	35¼	35⅝
Clover Seed—				
Cash ...10.95	11.00	10.95	10.95	11.05
Dec. ...11.00	11.00	11.05	10.95	11.05
Feb. ...11.07½	11.07½	11.07½	11.07½	11.15
March ...11.00	11.05	11.00	11.05	11.12½
Rye—				
No. 2....	....	....	62	63
Alsike—				
Prime ..12.80	....	....	12.80	12.85
Dec. ..12.80	....	....	12.80	12.80
March ..12.90	....	....	12.90	12.90
Timothy—				
Prime ... 1.95	....	....	1.95	1.95
Dec. 1.95	....	....	1.95	1.95
Feb. 2.02½	....	....	2.02	2.02½
March 2.05	....	....	2.05	2.05

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
Dec. 84¼	84½	83½	83½	84¼
May 90¼	90½	89	89⅛	90⅝
July 87⅝	87⅝	86¼	86¼	87⅝
Corn—				
Dec. 48¾	48⅞	47⅝	47⅛	48½
May 48¼	48¼	47¾	47⅞	48¼
July 49	49¼	48⅝	48⅝	49⅛
Oats—				
Dec. 31⅜	31⅜	31⅛	31⅛	31⅜
May 32⅝	32⅝	32¼	32¼	32⅝
July 32⅞	32⅞	32⅝	32⅝	32⅞

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—				
Dec.	....	....	88⅛	88⅛
May 91⅛	....	....	90⅛	91⅛

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
Dec.	....	....	79⅛	80⅛
May	....	....	83⅛	85⅜

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
Dec.	....	....	79⅞	80⅝
May	....	....	84	85⅜

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Dec.	....	....	....	17.50	
Jan.	19.40	19.45	19.10	19.10	19.55
May	18.82	18.90	18.67	18.67	18.80
Lard—					
Dec.	....	....	....	....	10.82
Jan.	10.57	10.60	10.50	10.50	10.75
May	10.22	10.27	10.17	10.17	10.22
Ribs—					
Jan.	10.27	10.30	10.15	10.15	10.25
May	10.00	10.02	9.92	9.92	9.97

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Dec. 9.—Cattle—Receipts, 22,000; market slow and weak; beeves, $5.60@10.75; Texas steers, $4.40@5.75; western steers, $5.10@7.10; stockers and feeders, $4.35@7.75; cows and heifers, $2.70@7.50; calves, $6.50@10.50. Hogs—Receipts, 35,000; market slow, 5@10c higher; light, $7.35@7.75; mixed, $7.40@7.85; heavy, $7.40@7.85; rough, $7.40@7.60; pigs, $5.25@7.25; bulk of sales, $7.60@7.80. Sheep—Receipts, 40,000; market steady; native, $3.65@4.65; western, $3.90@4.65; yearlings, $5.00@6.85; lambs, native, $5.75@7.75; western, $5.75@7.75.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 9.—Cattle—Receipts 2,500; heavy steers, $9.60@10.00; choice heavy steers, $9.25@9.60; fat steers, $7.75@8.80; fair steers, $5.75@7.50; choice heifers, $6.00@7.75; choice fat cows, $5.40@7.00; fair cows, $3.50@4.75; butcher bulls, $5.75@7.00; milch cows, $40@80. Hogs—Receipts, 17,500; prime heavies, $7.75 heavy mixed, $7.75; mediums, $7.75; heavy Yorkers, $7.75; light Yorkers, $7.65; pigs, $7.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 12,00; prime wethers, $4.50; choice lambs, $8.00. Calves—Receipts, 600; good to choice veals, $11.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Dec. 9.—Cattle—Receipts, 600; market 25c higher. Veal calves—Receipts, 400; market strong; good to choice, $10.50@11.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,000; sheep, strong; lambs, 25c higher; choice spring lambs, $7.85@8.10; fair to good, $6.00@7.25. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; market 10@15c higher; heavies, $7.75; mediums, $7.75; Yorkers, $7.65; light Yorkers, $7.65; pigs, $7.40; roughs, $6.00; stags, $6.00.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 9.—Cattle—Receipts 5,700; prime steers, $9.25@9.50; butchers, $6.00@8.75; bulls, $4.25@6.25; stock heifers, $4.25@5.65; shipping, $7.50@9.00; fresh cows and calves, firm at $35@75. Veal calves—Receipts, 600; market active and steady at $4.00@12.00. Hogs—Receipts, 20,000; market active; pigs, 25@75c higher; heavy and mixed, $7.85@7.90; Yorkers, $7.60@7.90; pigs, $7.50@7.75; roughs, $6.90@7.10; stags, $5.50@6.50; dairies, $7.50@7.85. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 18,000; market active; lambs, $4.50@8.75; yearlings, $5.75@6.50; wethers, $4.50@4.75; ewes, $2.00@4.25; sheep, mixed, $3.00@4.50.

New York Produce.

New York, Dec. 9.—Flour quiet and barely steady. Wheat—Influenced by the easy cables, continued good weath and liberal receipts, the decline in the northwest and exportation of a bearish government report, wheat ruled quiet and lower early; May, 96 1-16@96¼c. Pork steady. Beef strong. Lard easy; middle west, $11.10@11.20. Sugar—Raw firm; Muscovado, 89 test, 3.55c; centrifugal, 96 test, 4.05c; molasses, 89 test, 3.30c; refined steady. Petroleum steady. Molasses steady. Hay steady. Hides easy; Bogota, 28½@29½c. Leather quiet.

Butter, barely steady; receipts, 4,009 tubs; creamery extras, 37½@38c; first, 34@36½c; seconds, 30@33c; thirds, 27@29c; creamery held, extras, 35@34c; first, 31@32½c; seconds, 29@30c; thirds, 26@28½c; state dairy, finest, 34@35c; good to prime, 30@33c; common to fair, 24@29c; process extras, 27½@28c; first, 25@27c; seconds, 24@25c; imitation creamery, firsts, 25@25½c; factory, June make, 24@25c; factory, current make, first, 24½c; seconds, 23@26c; packing stock, June make, 24@24c; do, current make, No. 2, 22¼c; No. 3, 20@20½c.

Cheese firm; receipts, 543 boxes; state, whole milk, held specials, 17c; do, colored specials, 17c; do, white, 18c asked; do, average fancy, 12¼@17¾c; state, whole milk, fresh specials, 17¼@17½c; do, average fancy, 16¾@17c; do, very green and pasty, 16@16½c; do, poor, 14½@15½c; daisies, held best, 18c; daisies, fresh best, 17@17½c; skims, 4@14¾c. Eggs weak; receipts, 5,907 cases; fresh gathered extras, 35@37c; extra first, 32@34c; first, 28@31c; seconds new, 27@27c; held, fresh, average best, 24@26c; do, poor to fair, 19@23c; fresh gathered dirties, 16@20c; fresh gathered checks, 15@18c; refrigerator, special fancy, storage charges paid, 21c; refrigerator, first on dock, 19¼@20c; seconds, 18@19c; thirds and poorer, 15@17c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby henery whites, fancy large new laid, 48@50c; do, selected, whites, defective in size and quality, 35@45c; do, brown and mixed, 30@36c; nearby selected, whites, refrigerators, 29@25c; western gathered whites, 30@40c. Poultry—Dressed irregular; western chickens, 11@19c; fowls, 12½@16½c; turkeys, 13@21c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Dec. 9.—Butter easy; creameries, 27@33c. Eggs steady; receipts, 1,946 cases. Cheese steady; daisies, 17¼@17¾c; twins, 16¾@17c; young Americas, 16¾@16¾c; long horns, 16¾@16¾c. Potatoes steady; receipts, 110 cars; Michigan, 48@50c; Minnesota, 46@48c; Wisconsin, 45@48c. Poultry steady; turkeys, alive, 15c; dressed, 19c; chickens, alive, 12c; springs, alive, 12½c. Veal steady, 9@14c.

Eggs, steady; fresh current receipts, 22@25c; refrigerator firsts, 19@20c.

LIVERPOOL GRAIN

Liverpool, Dec. 9.—Closing wheat spot steady; No. 1 Manitoba, 7s 7 d; No. 2 Manitoba, 7s 4d; No. 3 Manitoba, 7s 2½d; futures steady; December, 7s 3¼d; March, 7s 3d; May 7s 5¼d. Corn spot steady; old American mixed, 6s 4½d; do, via. Galveston, 6s 2½d; futures easy; December, 4s 10⅝d; January, 4s 10⅝d. Flour, winter patents 29s 6d.

LIVERPOOL COTTON

Liverpool, Dec. 9.—Cotton spot moderate business done; prices higher; American middling fair, 7.50d; good middling, 7.16d; middling, 6.90d; low middling, 6.78d; good rodinary, 6.32d; ordinary, 5.84d. The sales of the day were 8,000 bales, of which, were for speculation and export, and included 7,700 American. Receipts, 22,000 bales, including 31,000 American. Futures opened quiet and steady and closed quiet. Dec., 6.71½d; Dec. and Jan., 6.70d; Jan. and Feb., 6.68d; Feb. and March, 6.66½d; March and April, 6.64½d; April and May.

Cotton.

New York, Dec. 9.—Cotton: Futures opened steady; January, 12.46c; March, 12.60c; May, 12.55c; July, 12.40c; August, 12.38c; October, 12.19c bid. Spots are kept confidential and are never sold to other persons. Write today, as you may not see this offer again. Address

The cotton market opened firm at an advance of 16 to 21 points on covering and fresh buying which appeared to be inspired by relatively strong cables, continued bullish news from the dry goods trade and the southern spot markets, and a feeling that the census report showing 11,884,000 bales ginned to December 1st had been fully discounted. The advance to 12.92c for March brought out a good deal of long cotton, however, and the market later eased off to within 7 or 8 points of Saturday's closing figures under realizing by buyers of late last week, liquidation of old accounts for over the government estimate, or fresh selling for a turn.

After selling off to within 2 or 3 points of Saturday's finals, the market became less active and prices rallied 5 or 6 points from the lowest towar midday on covering of shorts.

Spot, quiet; middling upland, 12.75c nominal. Estimated receipts at all the ports today, 60,000 bales, against 52,470 last week, and 70,979 last year. For the week, 400,000 bales, against 447,155 last week, and 445,389 last year. Today's receipts at Galveston, 21,778 bales, against 20,104 last week; at New Orleans, 10,634 bales, against 11,403 last year, and at Houston, 31,161 bales, against 26,754 last year.

The market turned easier again after midday, under scattering liquidation or local selling, with the near months selling 2 or 3 points under the closing figures of last week. The decline was checked by covering and prices later rallied 3 or 4 points from the lowest but there was considerable Wall Street selling attributed to weakness in the stock marret. Cotton futures closed barely steady. Closing bids: December, 12.22c; January, 12.31c; February, 12.40c; March, 12.46c; April, 12.56c; May, 12.36c; June, 12.32c; July, 12.31c; August, 12.21c; September, 18.80c; October, 11.64c.

Cotton spot closed quiet; middling uplands, 12.75c; middling gulf, 13.00c; sales, 2,200 bales.

Don't fail to read the Classified Opportunities column on Page 8.

Abolishing Useless Custom Houses

Useles custom houses which the treasury department proposes to abolish are fairly well distributed over the country. The one at Kennebunk, Me., collected $6.10 in 1911 at a cost of $266.50; that at Natchez, Miss., collected 55 cents, with expenses of $553; Nantucket, Mass., no receipts, expenses, $361; Galena, Ill., no receipts, expenses $385; St. Mary's, Ga., receipts $21, expenses $670. The position of collector of customs at these places is not always a sinecure, however, for a constant watch must be kept for the dutiable goods that never come.

An Aluminum Plant.

Aluminum is to be turned out at the rate of 25,000 tons annually at a new hydro-electric manufactory now under construction in North Carolina. Power will be supplied by seven vertical water wheel type electric generators of 5,000 kilowatt capacity, the largest ever built for generating direct current, together with several smaller machines. The enterprise has been financed in France and the work is in charge of Dr. R. Herult. The plant will be the largest in the country except one at Niagara Falls and it will be completed by the middle of 1914.

Professor Wood, of the school of agriculture in the University of Cambridge, has made numerous experiments with the so-called Graham and entire wheat breads and gives it as his opinion that loaves of white bread are more palatable and better filled with body-building elements that can be assimilated than the various brown and graham breads.

FREE TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS

A New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of time

We have a New Method that cures Asthma, and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long-standing or recent development, whether it is present as occasional or chronic Asthma, our method is an absolute cure. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, our method will certainly cure you right in your own home.

We especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases, where all forms of inhalers, douches, opium preparations, fumes, "Patent smokes," etc., have failed. We want to show everyone at our own expense that this new method will end all difficult breathing, all wheezing, and all those terrible paroxysms at once and for all time.

This free offer is too important to neglect a single day. Write now and begin the cure at once. Send no money. Simply mail coupon below. Do It Today.

FREE ASTHMA COUPON.

FRONTIER ASTHMA CO., Room 685-C. Niagara and Hudson Sts., Buffalo, N. Y.

Send free trial of your method to:

.....

.....

.....

FIG. 1—Shows why SALVES, BALMS, SNUFFS, etc., must fail. See by the BLACK how little of the disease they reach.

FIG. 2

FIG. 2—Shows how little can possibly be done by ATOMIZER and NEBULIZER SPRAYS, and by DOUCHES, WASHES and ALL LIQUIDS. See by the black how far they all fall short of reaching THE SEAT of the disease.

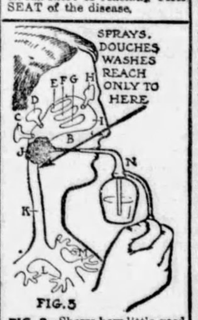

FIG. 3

FIG. 3—Shows how little good is done when a SPRAY or LIQUID is applied by way of the mouth. See by the BLACK how little of the diseased parts are reached.

you will be convinced. The regular package, containing enough to last from 25 to 35 days, sent by mail, postpaid for $1. It is not on sale at the drug stores. Send for the free sample today.

SMOKE of Herbs for CATARRH

The illustrations herein tell the whole story about the treatment of Catarrh. The BLACK, where the arrows point in Figs. 1, 2 and 3, shows how little of the disease, Catarrh, can possibly be reached by the usual methods of treatment and in Fig. 4 the BLACK shows the complete sweep made by Dr. Blosser's Remedy.

Catarrh is a disease of the mucous membrane. It is characterized by a discharge through the nostrils or into the throat. It usually begins with a cold in the head. Beginning in the nostrils it spreads to all the mucous membranes of the body, even getting into the stomach and lungs. The nasty discharge being swallowed, it upsets the stomach, and from the stomach it is taken into the blood, and poisons and deranges the whole body.

The disease is all the time inclined to work its way from the nose back into the head—down into the throat—into the bronchial tubes and lungs. Herein is its greatest danger.

Dr. Blosser's Discovery

While engaged in the general practice of medicine Dr. Blosser had many patients suffering with Catarrh whom he was unable to cure, although he prescribed for them by the rules taught in medical books and colleges. He saw that the methods of treatment were wrong, and reasoned that as Catarrh is produced by breathing cold and damp air, so it should be cured by breathing a warm medicated vapor.

After nine years of investigation he discovered a combination of healing herbs, leaves and flowers (containing no tobacco or hab

ROOSEVELT SAYS NO ALIGNMENT

Leading Bull Moose Makes Keynote Address Before Conference.

Chicago, Dec. 10.—Theodore Roosevelt made it plain today that the program of the Progressive party does not contemplate making terms with the Republican party as a party. He said, in effect, that the new party had come to stay and expected eventually to attract to its banner the Progressives who still give allegiance to the Republican and Democratic organizations.

As to leadership, Col. Roosevelt said the events of the next year or two could be trusted to develop the best men, who must be chosen without reference to their own desires, but solely with regard to the needs of the people.

Progressives in Congress and in the state legislatures were urged to get together and push Progressive legislation that would carry out the principles of the new party, regardless of what party might introduce it.

Addressing the Progressive national committee and other leaders, Mr. Roosevelt congratulated them on what had been accomplished in the short time since the party was organized and gave hope for the future. He did not refer to the outcome of the campaign, but dwelt briefly on the action of the Chicago convention.

He said in part:

"In this brief campaign we have overthrown the powerful and corrupt machine that betrayed and strangled the Republican party. Some day the honest men and women who make up the rank and file of the Republican party will realize the full iniquity of which the men were guilty who in the Republican convention of June last, by deliberate political theft wrenched the control of the party from the people, made it a party of reaction, and gave it into the absolute control of the bosses.

"The men who took part in, profited by, or condoned and endorsed the theft of the Chicago convention should never again be trusted by men who believe in honesty.

"We stand for every principle set forth in our platform. We stand for the purging of the roll of American public life by driving out of politics the big bosses who thwart the popular will, who rely on corruption as a political instrument, and who serve the cause of privilege. But the function of the new party is not limited to securing the enactment of the measures advocated in the new party's platform and the retirement of a few bosses. Our purpose is to keep up a continuous campaign for social and industrial justice and for genuine government by the people and for the people. Such a campaign cannot be expected from any party which is partly reactionary, and at their best both of the old parties are partly, and they are usually dominantly, reactionary.

"Our function is to bring about the needed realignment of political parties along national and rational lines. Substantially the old parties are but wings of the same party of reaction and privilege."

DEMAND WIRELESS APPARATUS

All Canadian Vessels Must Carry Telegraph Equipment.

Ottawa, Dec. 7.—A bill introduced in the house of commons by the minister of marine provides that all Canadian vessels carrying 50 or more passengers and plying between ports 200 miles apart must be equipped with wireless apparatus. An amending clause requires all passenger ships, Canadian and foreign, to be so equipped. The bill applies to lake and St. Lawrence river traffic, and will take effect next April.

WHOLE VILLAGE FIGHTS FIRE

Fairlee, Vt., Loses Opera House, Church, Library, Etc.

Fairlee, Vt., Dec. 6.—Fire early today destroyed the Fairlee opera house, the Congregational Church adjoining, the library and several residences. Sparks ignited almost every building in the village, but every man, woman and child was summoned to the scene by the violent ringing of the church bell, and after several hours' hard work, they saved the remainder of the structures. The loss is about $100,000.

CONDEMNS CRY OF LIBERTY FOR UNREADY PHILIPPINES

Washington, Dec. 9.—Unsparing condemnation of those who would from "misplaced sentimentality or lazy self-interest" cast the Filipinos upon the world in the state of helplessness and before they had acquired the full benefits of American civilization, is a strong feature in the annual report of Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson.

The secretary states the strength of the regular army at the beginning of the present fiscal year at 82,395. He says the spirit of the personnel of the army continues to improve, attributable not only to the work of the service schools and the general staff, but to the practical opportunities afforded by the recent maneuvers and changes in organization and methods. Unfit officers are speedily discovered under the searching tests of field conditions. "One of the surest ways of getting rid of the dead wood of our army is to work it as far as possible, under the applicatory methods of modern military training," the secretary declares.

Argues for Canteen.

In treating of the morals of the army, Secretary Stimson asserted his belief that the so-called anti-canteen legislation has been responsible for much vice, a statement which he supports by a recital of the results of his own inspection of 49 of the mobile army posts, where he found the military reservations adjoined by dives and resorts of the vilest character. These conditions he believes to be the ultimate causes, "which make the record of our army in this respect shameful beyond that of the army of any civilized nation."

Under the head of reorganization of the foreign garrisons the report directs attention to the benefits attending the substitution for 12 reduced strength regiments in the Philippines by a garrison of six regiments of full strength with a resulting saving of over $1,000,000 per year. The immediate completion of the posts at Panama and Hawaii, he strongly urged as by far the most important items of military expenditure for the immediate future. It is said that the locks and machinery at Panama already have reached a condition of extreme vulnerability in case of sudden attack, yet no greater force can be sent there than the one regiment now on guard until new quarters are constructed for them, and the secretary urges that such works should begin at once. On the other hand, says the secretary, the base at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, is of far greater strategic importance for the protection of the entire Pacific coast from attack than any of the positions on that coast now so strongly fortified. No naval enemy could make a serious effective attack upon any portion of the American Pacific coast unless it had first reduced the position at Oahu, threatening its flank.

For Shorter Term.

Touching the army reserve, towards which congress has made a start in the present appropriation bill the secretary said that the most serious defect in the plan is that it creates too long a period of service with the colors. The experience of the United States and that of European nations has shown that the soldier can be adequately trained for his duties in considerably less than three years. A shortening of the period of training with the colors, says the secretary, would greatly improve the character of the young men who will come into the army, and in no way diminish the effectiveness of their training.

A strong plea is made for the passage of the militia pay bill, now pending, because the 100,000 men now in the National Guard, eager and ambitious to be of service in case of war, are practically unavailable under present conditions. These men, the secretary says, should not only be trained for war in time of peace and paid by the national government, but it must be possible to transfer them immediately into the general military force and not militia in time of war. Attention is also directed again to the great shortage in the supply of field artillery, which cannot be purchased abroad in time of war and requires years to manufacture.

Porto Rico Citizenship.

For the Porto Ricans, the secretary urges citizenship, declaring that it was promised and that it had been earned by loyalty. The island should also have a department of labor and agriculture and a department of health and sanitation, as well as a rigorous civil service law, and all judicial officers, non-elective, should be made appointive.

A remarkable recital of the development of the Philippines in ways of civilization during the 14 years of American occupation is given in the report. It is declared that there is no other instance in history, where, after four years of war and insurrection, to over 7,000,000 of an entire alien race have been so soon given not merely the form of civil control, but immediate and extensive participation in their own government. "Similarly," says the secretary, "there is no parallel to the material, mental, and moral progress shown in these 10 years of civil government by so many millions of people, held for centuries in ignorance and in effect in political and economic bondage." After making this statement Secretary Stimson proceeds to detail at length what has been accomplished in each separate direction in the islands; the sanitation, the education, the development of new industries the opening of the lands to small farmers, the construction of harbor works and railroads and irrigation plants. "Yet with all this progress, our work in the Philippines has just commenced," continues the secretary. "Half of the children born in Manila die in infancy; and 1,000,000 children are without schools; the old system of peonage is still accepted by the masses, who unless protected by Americans would fall ready victims to the rich and educated Philippine minority."

The American policy, he says, should be continued to completion for "until that time all proposals for independence are pleas for national recreancy on our part, and for the repudiation of the heavy and difficult burden which thus far we have been bravely and consistently sustaining. Even more is it unjust to the great masses of Filipino people, in whose behalf the high sounding slogan of 'liberty' and 'independence' are shouted. After having been for centuries sunk in ignorance and held in economic subjection, they are now being aroused to self-supporting manhood and being welded into national solidarity. Along this line, and along this line alone, lies the true port of liberty and independence."

TO PROBE BOND ISSUES

Bill Passes House for Stock Investigation.

Washington, Dec. 6.—Amended to authorize a complete investigation into the question of interstate carrier corporations, stock and bond issues, the bill by Representative Adamson empowering the Interstate Commerce Commission to make a physical valuation of the property of railroads and other common carriers was unanimously passed by the house yesterday.

The measure would provide for a far-reaching inquiry with a view to having railroad rates fixed on a basis of income on actual investment. It would authorize employment of engineers and other experts in listing in detail the property of every interstate carrier.

Representative Mann, of Illinois, the Republican leader, offered the amendment directing the examination into the stock and bond issue question, after a point of order had been sustained against his amendment authorizing the Interstate Commerce Commission to regulate and restrict the issuance of securities by carriers.

MEXICAN REBELS STILL ACTIVE

Pillage and Destroy Property—Ruin Twenty Ranches.

Washington, Dec. 6.—Almost daily reports are being received at the state department of engagements between rebel and federal troops in Mexico, indicating a great revival of insurgent activity. From these reports it appears that more than 20 ranches have been destroyed during the last week and that the rebel forces are being rapidly augmented by a lawless class attracted by the possibilities of wholesale looting.

San Juan del Rio, 50 miles north of Durango, was captured December third. Large rebel bands are said to be pillaging and destroying property near Durango.

TO HONOR MRS. WILSON

New York Women Plan "Victory" Reception Dec. 21.

New York, Dec. 9.—Completion of the preliminary arrangements for a "victory" reception and breakfast which will be tendered by the Woman's Democratic Club to Mrs. Woodrow Wilson and the Misses Wilson, Saturday, December 21, at The Waldorf-Astoria, was announced last night.

Among the women of prominence who already have accepted invitations to be guests of honor are Mrs. Grover Cleveland, Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson, Mrs. John A. Dix, Mrs. William Sulzer, Mrs. Judson Harmon of Ohio, Mrs. Eugene A. Foss of Massachusetts, Mrs. William J. Bryan, Mrs. Champ Clark, Mrs. Oscar Underwood, Mrs. William J. Gaynor and Mrs. Thomas Fortune Ryan.

CASTRO IS STILL ON THE GO

Ex-President of Venezuela Touches at Southampton.

Southampton, Eng., Dec. 5.—Ex-President Cipriano Castro of Venezuela arrived in this port today on board the steamer Windhuk from Teneriffe. He did not land, but proceeded with the steamer to Antwerp and will go from there to Paris.

According to passengers on the Windhuk, the former dictator refused to see anybody during the voyage. He appeared ill and kept to his cabin most of the time.

Will Save Big Trees.

A popular movement has been set on foot in Australia to preserve the gigantic stringy barks, various species of eucalpytus, of that country, which far exceed in height the famous "big trees" of California and are the tallest trees in the world. These trees sometimes attain heights ranging from 400 to 500 feet. Their timber is exceedingly valuable, and for this reason they have been ruthlessly destroyed by lumbermen, while no steps have been taken to provide for their reproduction.

GERMANS WATCH WAR WITH CARE

Austro-Serb Conflict Produces Deep Undercurrent of Feeling.

Berlin, Dec. 10.—With considerable concern Germany has been watching the events of the past week.

The attitude of the press and the government as expressed during the past week might seem to indicate that Germany is little concerned as to what is happening or is threatened, but while it is true that the press has maintained unusual reserve in the face of the Austro-Serb conflict, this quietness on the part of the newspapers and the government is really indicative of an undercurrent which is not apparent on the surface. The press confines itself to printing news dispatches and abstains from comment for fear of creating a panic on the bserous, which were very weak this week.

Kaiser in Close Touch.

It is not without significance that the kaiser on his hunting trips and also at Kiel and elsewhere was always accompanied by representatives of the foreign office and the naval and war ministries, who made daily reports, keeping his majesty in touch with the developments.

On the surface all is quiet, with the putting forward of Germany's strength in readiness to meet any eventualities. Underneath all, however, there is an uneasy apprehensive feeling, which is indicated by the hundreds of inquiries from anxious depositors of their bankers in regard to the outlook for a further extension of the war. Naturally the financiers informed their clients that they had nothing to fear.

A Significant Visit.

There is much stress laid on the importance of the visit of Archduke Francis Ferdinand, the heir to the Austrian throne, who was personally received by the kaiser and showered with honors as never before. It is supposed that he was only asked to join the kaiser hunting, but in semi-official circles there is no longer any attempt to conceal the fact that the meeting has a greater significance. It is known that Archduks Francis Ferdinand will carry back to Emperor Francis Joseph a clear understanding as to exactly where Germany will stand in the event of a conflict.

The fact that Imperial Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg, Minister of Marine Tirpitz and Chief of the General Staff Count von Moltke accompanied by the kaiser and Archduke Francis Ferdinand on the hunt has caused much comment. It is naturally assumed that the entire Balkan situation was discussed. The kaiser, by the attention which he is showing to Archduke Francis Ferdinand, rather than by words, is endeavoring to show that Germany is standing solid behind Austria in the present situation.

The visit of Archduke Francis Ferdinand will undoubtedly offset the coolness which Germany is supposed to have been showing toward Austria.

Inquiries in the highest financial circles show that there is a hopeful view of the situation, but this week's developments have not been such as to justify too much optimism just at present.

GIVES MAN A NEW FACE

Surgeon Removes Letters Burned Into Student's Forehead.

Philadelphia, Dec. 6.—An entirely successful operation for the removal of a supposed permanent scar on the face has been performed at the Woman's Hospital here upon Hammond Smith, a Dickinson College freshman, who was branded last July by hazers.

The sophomores who tormented him wrote "fresh" across his forehead with lunar caustic. When the burnt letters healed they seemed foreve: seared into his skin. His parents determined that he should not go through life with them and consulted many specialists.

Means finally employed at the hospital was what the surgeons called electrical dessication. An electrical needle attached to a high frequency coil was used to kill off the layer of skin in which the offending letters were burned and then to stimulate the growth of lower layers of skin to replace those which were pealed off. Smith now speaks of himself as the man with the new face.

BANDITS GET $20,000 IN GOLD

Hold Up Train in California and Secure Big Loot.

Bakersfield, Cal., Dec. 9.—Twenty thousand dollars in gold was the haul of two robbers who held up the express car of the Sunset Western train, bound from Bakersfield for Taft, Cal., last night. The money was consigned to the First National bank, of Taft, by the First National bank, of Bakersfield. It was not placed in the express safe.

When the train arrived in Taft, railroad men were forced to break down the door of the express car. In a corner covered with mail sacks was M. W. Hamby, the express messenger, who was just regaining consciousness.

TAFT AND M'KINLEY SHAKE

Both Solemn at First Meeting Since Their Defeat.

Washington, Dec. 6. — Solemnity marked the meeting of President Taft and Representative William R. McKinley, of Illinois—their first meeting since the election in November, when both went down to defeat. McKinley was the manager of President Taft's campaign. McKinley rode on a street car to the White House. He used to go in his automobile. He had no intention of calling on the President, intending only to confer with Secretary Hilles. The President saw him and beckoned him in. The door closed as they shook hands silently. "He was as cheerful as ever," said McKinley later. "We did not mention the licking they gave us."

INSECTS COST $100,000,000

Chicago, Dec. 4.—"An important factor in the high cost of living is the insect known as the 'tick,' which by attacking cattle in every part of the country is costing the people $100,000,000 annually," said Dr. Peter F. Bahnson, state veterinarian of Georgia, in addressing the United States Live Stock Sanitary Association here yesterday.

"This little insect causes every man, woman and child in the country to pay tribute to it in dollars and cents because of the great damage it does to cattle."

Red Cross Director Aids Stamp Sale

New York, Dec. 9.—Ernest P. Bicknell, director of the National Red Cross, is devoting most of his time just now to preparations for the sale of Red Cross Christmas stamps. The sale of these little emblems runs up into the millions each year, the proceeds being used in the fight against tuberculosis.

WINTER WHEAT ACREAGE

Larger Than Last December Estimate—Condition 93.2.

The government's December report on the winter wheat acreage issued Monday afternoon shows an estimated acreage of 32,387,000, which exceeds by 174,000 last year's estimate and is above the last ten years' average.

The condition is announced as 93.2 compared with 89.8, the general average for the past ten years, and 86.8 last year.

The ten-year average acreage is 32,337, condition 89.8, and indicated yield 499,702,000 bushels.

For comparative purposes the ten years' December figures showing averages on winter wheat acreage, condition and indicated yield are given as follows (000 omitted):

Year.	Acreage.	Condition.	Ind. Yield.
1902	34,000	99.7	590,000
1903	34,072	98.6	470,000
1904	31,155	82.9	440,000
1905	31,341	94.1	499,314
1906	31,718	94.1	568,000
1907	31,021	91.1	485,711
1908	29,824	85.3	439,000
1909	33,483	95.8	560,000
1910	34,485	82.5	503,000
1911	32,213	96.6	520,000
1912	32,387	93.2	.....

"IF THOSE NOISES IN MY HEAD WOULD ONLY STOP

I'd be happy. Doctor, can't you stop them?" This is the piteuos appeal made to Deafness Specialist Sproule hundreds of times in a day.

Yes, he can stop them, if you come to him before it is too late. He has rid many, many people of Head Noises, those ceaseless, wearing noises, which hum and roar and buzz.

On page six of this issue, you will find a generous offer of free treatment for all who suffer with Noises in the head, and failing hearing. Turn to page six and read the notice carefully. Send for this treatment which Specialist Sproule offers you free, and see for yourself this 20th Century Method.

BRITISH SHIP IS LOST

Morien and Crew of 20 in Northern Storm.

Louisburg, C. B., Dec. 10.—The British steamer Morien, with a crew of 20 men, is thought to have been lost in one of the recent storms. No news of the steamer has been received since she left Louisburg, November 16, with a cargo of coal for Piacentia, N. F.

The Canadian government steamer Lady Laurier has searched unsuccessfully the waters between the Newfoundland coast and Nova Scotia and has returned to port.

The Morien was built at Sunderland, Eng., in 1909, and hailed from Liverpool. Capt. C. M. Burchell was her managing owner. She registered 490 tons.

WILSON BIOGRAPHER IS BACK

President-Elect's Declaration of Faith Out in March.

New York, Dec. 10.—Editor William Bayard Hale, Woodrow Wilson's biographer, returned from Bermuda yesterday with the manuscript for Mr. Wilson's new book. Hale was the only guest Wilson received in his retreat, and together they went over the manuscript which is now completed. The book, which is called The New Freedom, will be published in March. Extracts from it will appear in Hale's magazine commencing in January.

"A call for the emancipation of the vital energies of the nation," is the sub-title for the President-elect's book, and it is a new statement of his political beliefs.

Hale found the President-elect in the best spirits, full of energy and looking forward now to getting back next Saturday.

WOMAN'S BODY LIES IN STATE

Colorado Honors Founder of Traveling Library Commission.

Denver, Col., Dec. 10.—For the first time in the history of Colorado the body of a woman will lie in state in the rotunda of the capital today. Mrs. Julia Von der Deith Welles is to receive this public tribute.

The guard of honor will be composed of prominent women. Mrs. Welles was responsible for the creation of the state traveling library commission of which she was president, and was noted for philanthropic work.

DISEASE MENACES SUGAR PLANT

Government Will Have Hearing to Consider Quarantine.

Washington, Dec. 6.—The country's principal sugar supply is in danger of being attacked by dangerous plant disease and insect pests, according to a bulletin of the department of agriculture. To consider the advisability of establishing a quarantine against these dangers to cane sugar the department of agriculture will hold a hearing January 7. Should the quarantine be established it might include Porto Rico and Hawaii.

TAFT WILL LET TARIFF ALONE

President Leaves Tariff Revision for Wilson to Take Care Of.

Washington, Dec. 6.—President Taft will make no further effort to have congress reduce the tariff. In a "general" message to congress submitted today, the President clearly indicated his intention of leaving further tariff revision to Mr. Wilson and the congress just elected.

"Now that a new congress has been elected on a platform of tariff for revenue only rather than a protective tariff and is to revise the tariff on that basis," said the President, "it is needless for me to occupy the time of congress with arguments or recommendations in favor of a protective tariff."

This message, the second submitted by the President since the present session began, will be his last of a general character. It dealt with every department of the government except the state department, recommended much of the legislation which Mr. Taft previously had urged upon the attention of congress, and took up and discussed at length several subjects comparatively new.

Against Philippine Independence.

Mr. Taft came out strongly against independence for the Philippines, proposed, he said, in a bill now before congress. He deprecated the new policy of one battleship a year instead of two; and indorsed again the scheme of currency reform proposed by the national monetary commission.

Conservation was lightly touched, the President recommending the amendments of bills now before congress so that water power companies which dam navigable rivers will contribute to the improvement of these streams.

He declared that no radical change in the Sherman anti-trust law was needed, and praised the supreme court for its recently announced changes in rules of equity procedure. In this connection the President asked congress to pass legislation which would allow the supreme court to formulate rules of procedure under the common law in federal courts and predicted that such action would facilitate justice in those courts and reduce the cost of litigation to the public.

Says Little on aCnal.

The Panama canal was dismissed in a few words, the President prophesying its opening in the latter half of 1913. He took occasion, however, to declare that congress should reward the work of Colonel Goethals by an appointment as major-general with the provision that he become chief of engineers when the term of the present incumbent expires. He made only a brief reference to the dispute with Great Britain over the Panama Canal Act and said that when a formal protest was lodged against that act it would be taken up by the United States.

The army the President discussed at some length. He praised the army legislation of the last congress, but said that provision should be made by law so that the nation's foreign regiments may be always maintained upon a war footing; and he urged the passage of the pending militia-pay bill, designed to make service in the militia more enticing, and showed that the home army will be nothing more than a "skeleton" until congress provides that it be concentrated in fewer posts than are now maintained. He urged also the passage of another bill now before congress designed to raise quickly a volunteer army in case of war.

Philippines' Autonomy.

One of the striking arguments of the message was that opposing autonomy for the Philippines at once, and independence in eight years.

"In the Philippine Islands we have embarked upon an experiment unprecedented in dealing with dependent people," said President Taft. "We are developing there conditions exclusively for their own welfare. Through the unifying forces of a common education, of commercial and economic development, and of gradual participation in local self-government, we are endeavoring to evolve a homogeneous people fit to determine, when the time arrives, their own destiny. We are seeking to arouse a national spirit and not, as under the older colonial theory, to suppress such a spirit. But our work is far from done. Our duty to the Filipinos is far from discharged."

For educational, sanitary and political reasons, the President said, this country should not consent to grant independence at this time.

"If the task we have undertaken is higher than that assumed by other nations," continued the President, "it's accomplishment must demand even more patience. To confer independence upon the Filipinos now is, therefore, to subject the great mass of their people to the dominance of an oligarchial and, probably, exploiting minority. Such a course will be as cruel to those people as it would be shameful to us."

In addition to his advice in regard to legislation and his opposition to pending measures, the President discussed the prosperity of the nation, its financial condition and the proposed system of a national budget showing proposed expenditures and revenues; and called attention to the balance in the general fund of the treasury of almost $170,000,000. His remarks on the budget system, he said, would be submitted to congress later accompanied by a model budget.

BRITISH TRADE IS BOOMING

Business Enjoying Unexpected Activity All Over England.

London, Dec. 9.—England has suddenly discovered that it is enjoying the greatest business boom known in almost a generation. Inquiries made by the newspapers show that this sudden burst of activity spreads throughout practically all trades and throughout the entire kingdom.

Board of trade statistics for October show only 2 per cent unemployed among trade union members. This is the lowest percentage since 1874, which was a period of extraordinary prosperity.

One pleasant effect of the boom will be to silence croakers who have been blaming Chancellor Lloyd George for every unpleasant thing that happened in Great Britain from bad weather to old age insurance.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

BIG MONEY in the Mail Order Business. Experience unnecessary. We furnish everything. Small capital. Keith, 750 Central Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

LADIES make supporters; $12.00 per hundred; no canvassing; material furnished; stamped envelope for particulars. Wabash Supply Co., Dept. B 102, Milwaukee, Wis.

MAKE a Comfortable Living at Home Sewing plain seams. All home work. No canvassing. Any ordinary machine. Steady. Sewers wanted in each town, small town especially. No triflers needed. State how much time can sew. Send ten cents for postage, samples, etc. Returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co., Jobbers Sewing, Dept. O, Rehoboth, Delaware.

Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

HELP WANTED.

"GOOD PAY and you work at home. Particulars, Snell Sales Co., Saginaw, Mich.

MEN-WOMEN all towns, sell Mentholo by leaving with each family on trial, every trial means sale, profit $3 to $4 daily, credit given, sample free. Leighton Supply, Pittsburg, Pa.

Government Positions Open to Men and Women. $90.00 month. Annual vacations; short hours; no 'layoffs.' PARCELS POST means thousands of postal appointments. 'Pull' unnecessary. Farmers eligible. Write immediately for free list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. J-31, Rochester, N. Y.

MALE HELP WANTED.

BE A DETECTIVE—Earn $150 to $300 per month; travel over world. Stamp for particulars. National Detective Agency, Dept. A11, Chicago.

$10 per 100 upward paid tacking signs, distributing booklets, samples, etc. Send 6c stamps for price list paid, secure territory. E. Shepard, Lebanon, N. H.

Manufacturer of popular brand guaranteed hosiery with linen heels and toes and many other exclusive features wants agents to sell direct to consumer. Re-orders insure permanent, increasing income. Exclusive territory. Credit. C. PARKER MILLS, 720 Chestnut st., Phila., Pa.

AGENTS WANTED.

$10.00 a day for agents. Selling the new 1912 fall style silk neckties and giving free with each purchase a beautiful monogram Roman gold finish Cuff Link and Stick Pin Set. Samples free. Dayton Neckwear Company, Room 66, Dayton, Ohio.

$7 made daily selling 25c household necessity costing 6c; 125,000 sold here and many more in country towns. Two samples for 5c. Domestic Mfg. Co., 519 A Wash. No., Minneapolis.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

BEAUTIFUL improved Ohio farms in "Western Reserve." Write for free catalog. Williams' Farm Agency, Spokane, Ohio.

Mobile and Ohio Railroad Lands. For general farming, stock raising, corn, sugar cane, vegetables, fruit and nuts. Elevated country. Good water; $5.00 per acre and up. Terms one-fourth cash; liberal terms on balance. For illustrated folder and maps address George Kilborn, Secretary Alabama Land and Development Company, 409 North Royal St., Mobile, Ala.

Lake View Farm. 142 acres, nearly level. 2½-4 miles from best market in the county; adjacent to three creameries, three stations; 90-foot barn; large new poultry house; large shed with concrete crib; good house, two wells, wind mill; all buildings newly painted; two-third black soil; 114 been plowed; 18 acres timber; 1,000 cords wood; some logs; only $75.00. Write for particulars. H. OAlger, Owner, Hillsdale, Mich.

78 A., $3,700. Productive soil, good markets, 8-room house, good barn, 12 a. woods. L. Abell, Cortland, Ohio.

FARMS WANTED

Farms Wanted. We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property Free. American Investment Association. 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

AUCTIONEERS.

MISSOURI Auction School (Largest in world Send 10c stamps for Book, How to Get Business, Kansas City.

PIGEONS

PIGEONS! PIGEONS! All Breeds. Thousands. Start with $$$$$ making Jumbo squab breeding pigeons. Large, free, instructive illustrated matter. Prov. Squab Co., Providence, R. I.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FREE—Investing For Profit Magazine. Send me your name and I will mail you this magazine absolutely free. Before you invest a dollar anywhere—get this magazine—it is worth $10 a copy to any man who intends to invest $5 or more per month. Tells you how $1,000 can grow to $22,000—how to judge different classes of investments, the Real Earning Power of your money. This magazine six months Free if you write today. H. L. Barber, Publisher, 407-28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

One Dollar a Month buys a standard typewriter, Your choice, Remington, Oliver, Smith Premier or L. C. Smith. Price lower than other cash prices. Perfect machines only; guaranteed. Typewriter Installment Co., Z 180, N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

PLANS, specifications, storing $00, 10,000 cabbage, $1.00 P. O. order. L. Colburn, Snohomish, Wash.

MISTLETOE for Christmas. Package, postpaid, 50 cents. Lester Nugent, Holdenville, Okla.

Farmers—Write Prof. M. M. Lipps, Bluff City, Tenn., regarding his patented process fertilizers, and save from $10 to $15 per ton on your fertilizers.

COST $1,159,446 TO ELECT WILSON

Democratic Campaign Committee Files Report of Its Election Expenses.

Washington, Dec. 5.—It cost the Democratic national committee $1,159,446 to carry the election for Wilson and Marshall, according to the final statement of contributions and expenses filed with the house today. Charles R. Crane, of Chicago, was the heaviest contributor with $40,000, closely pressed by Cleveland H. Dodge, of New York, $35,000, and Herman Ridder, of New York, treasurer of funds, collected for the committees $30,073.

Many Small Amounts.

The total of $1,110,952 contributions received by the committee came from 89,854 separate contributors, of which all but 1,625 were in amounts less than $100.

Wm. J. Bryan gave $1,000, as did David R. Francis, former secretary of the interior; Mayor John P. Fitzgerald, of Boston; Senators Newlands, of Nevada, and O'Gorman, of New York. Senator Watson, of West Virginia, contributed $7,500 and Gov. Foss of Mass., former Senator A. Clark of Montana, and Roger Sullivan of Chicago, gave $5,000 each. George F. Baer, president of the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad, gave $1,000; B. F. Yoakum, New York, $2,500, and former Mayor J. D. Phelan, of San Francisco, $2,000.

John Barton Payne, of Chicago, put $15,000 into the committee's chests; Judge J. W. Gerard, New York, $13,000; Jacob H. Schiff and B. M. Barch, of New York, $12,500 each.

The $10,000 contributors were Charles S. Guggenheimer, Samuel Untermyer, James Speyer, Jacob Ruppert, Henry Goldman, Henry Morgenthau, all of New York; F. C. Penfield, Cincinnati; Thomas D. Jones, David B. Jones, B. M. Winston, all of Chicago, and Hugh C. Wallace, Tacoma, Wash.

W. R. Craig, New York, gave $9,000; W. R. Rust, Tacoma, Wash., $7,000; G. F. S. Peabody, of Chicago, $6,450, and J. C. C. Mayor, of Kentucky, and W. C. Beer, of Yonkers, N. Y., $6,000 each.

The $5,000 contributors were Rolla Wells, St. Louis; F. B. Lynch, St. Paul; W. A. Gaston and H. P. Nawn, of Boston; J. M. Camden, Versailles, Ky.; Charles Smith, Menasha, Wis., and C. A. Spreckles, S. Harris, E. A. S. White, John DeSaules, Nathan Straus and John D. Ryan, all of New York.

LIBRARY FOR BLIND OPENS

Have Printing Shop and Rest Rooms in Quarters Near White House.

Washington, Dec. 10.—Equipped with a printing press, a reading room and four other rooms designed for the comfort of the unfortunates, the National Library for the Blind today settled down in new quarters within a few blocks of the White House. The printing press will be operated by blind printers and pressmen and the output will be books and pamphlets designed for those whose sight is gone.

The national organization's new home is the gift of Mrs. R. McManes Colfell, of Philadelphia. The circulating library has been started with a collection of books presented by the Perkins institute of Boston and by the school for the blind at Halifax, N. S. In addition Baroness von Schenck, in Mexico, has promised to send the institution one book each month.

WOMEN PEDS FOR SUFFRAGE

New York, Dec. 10.—Two New York women suffragists, who hope to get a vote-for-women amendment through the state lexislature at their attempt, are planning to journey on foot to the capital at Albany, preaching their doctrine at all the towns and villages on the way. The march will begin on next Monday, December 16 and about 10 days will be allotted for completing the 150-mile journey.

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